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## Town Crier

By W. Gartrell

"The red fox for the lowlands—  
The red fox has a need  
For measuring his cunning,  
For matching speed with speed.  
He knows the taste of ducklings  
Made fat by farmers' corn;  
He savors the elation of huntsmen, hound and  
horn.  
Oh splendid hour of testing;  
Outguessing every guess,  
Outwitting duller creatures  
With delicate finesse!  
And when the chase is ended  
He flaunts his brush again,  
A bright torch through the lowlands  
To fire the stolid lowlands,  
A challenge to the lowlands  
For the "view Halloo" of men."  
—B. Y. Williams.

After a season over-full of fetes and queens of everything from apple-blossoms to peanuts, what a relief it is to turn to the clean-cut sport of hunting and watch the 'Ounds pick up a line, to note the intelligent keenness of the horses as they follow through. Old timers say that hunting conditions here now are the best in years and surely Dame Nature has done her best to deck out the ridges and lowlands in their finest trappings and wary Reynard, as ever, is fit and ready for the chase.

Reversing somewhat the Biblical order, we have here a prophet with honor in his own country in the person of George E. Pelton whose invention of an ink-fountain typewriter and a silk typewriter ribbon promises to bring about great changes in typewriter manufacture. Working constantly and alone in his bungalow in Ridge View, Mr. Pelton has brought to near perfection a device that delicately inks a silk ribbon passing around little feeding wheels and produces writing of printlike clearness and beauty. Used without the inking fountain, the ribbons have marvelous wearing qualities, one having done duty on the machine of YE Chronicle Editor for six months of hard heavy pounding. Our inventor has just finished a \$5,000 page test of this brain-child on an electrically driven machine and is convinced that he has something of outstanding importance to the typewriter world.

## PEEKSKILL SHOW OFFERS COMPREHENSIVE PROGRAM

The horseshows are not over for the year just because the National has passed. On Nov. 24th-25th Peekskill comes along with a very comprehensive prize list that includes 54 classes divided between hunters, jumpers, saddle horses and children's classes and since this show has improved annually from the time it started nine years ago this year's fixture should produce some extremely interesting competition.

Three "qualifying" classes are offered, the winners of which are eligible for competition in the championships for these trophies at Madison Square Garden next fall, the professional Horseman's Association's  
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## Glenwood National Field Succumbs To Riderless Inshore

Record Crowd Views Good Racing At Middleburg With Comonhome Timber Victor

The 7th., Annual Fall Middleburg Races, held on "Glenwood Park Course", last Saturday, Nov. 11th., proved a good day's racing, with favorites falling in the features and mishaps providing upsets. Though there was a scarcity of entries, all races filled and every one of the six proved unusual contests, with J. W. Y. Martin's Comonhome doing just this in the R. Penn Smith Challenge Plate and Richard E. Riegel's The Dook II taking The Glenwood National, with the favorite Blackcock thrown down on the flat by the riderless Maryland winner Inshore.

Seven were named in this featured Glenwood with Mrs. Robert Winthrop's Groton Stable's Saluda, winner of the Temple Gwathmey Steeplechase on the previous Tuesday at United Hunts and Guidon II scratched. The favored Blackcock, owned by Louis Stoddard, Jr. last year's winner had Mr. Louis Murdock up and everything seemed in order for a repeat performance. The veteran horseman and sportsman, Louis C. Leith, of Middleburg, got the field of five away flying. Mr. Martin's Inshore, Maryland winner in 1936, with Jockey J. Gill up was on top with R. V. N. Gambrell's Telemark and L. W. Robinson's Our Manager, Blackcock, and The Dook II in order over the first. All were safely over and running as they carried to the  
Continued on Page Ten

## Victory Morn Tops Md. Fall Sales

The top price brought at the annual Maryland Fall Sales last week was the \$21,600 paid by Stagehand's owner Col. H. Maxwell Howard for the gelding Victory Morn from the stable of the late Ral Parr. The 2-year-old son of \*Challenger II—Luna Bright was knocked down to the California sportsman on the afternoon of November 9, along with others from the same stable, among them Victory Morn's dam Luna Bright, by \*Bright Knight, who went to a member of her late owner's family, Mrs. Harry Parr, 3rd, for \$300. In all the 13 head comprising the Parr sale brought a total of \$43,100 and an average of \$3,315. It is expected that Victory Morn will join Earl Sande's training stable at Miami.

The Tranquility Farm stock of broodmares, yearlings, weanlings and the stallion Slave Ship from the Pur  
Continued on Page Four

## ILLUMINATOR RECEIVES AWARD AS NATIONAL HUNTER CHAMPION

### Pimlico Feature To Emile Pfizer With Farndale

Hunt Meeting Horse Captures \$5,000 Stake In Upset Race Against Top 'Chasers

Most of those who did the speculating last Monday before the Manly Steeplechase were fairly confident that C. Mahlon Kline and trainer Morris Dixon had the "Horse to beat" for the 2 and a half mile, \$5,000 added Pimlico feature in their National winner Whaddon Chase. Some were strong for the Jack Skinner combine of his wife's Mad Policy and Rokeby Stable's Good Chance, while a few were counting much on the Hitchcock duo of Yemasee and Cottesmore to do a bit of upsetting. The greater majority, at any rate, seemed to be reckoning without Farndale, Emile Pfizer's hunt meeting horse, despite the fact that Mr. Sidney Watters, Jr., top amateur who brought him to his Foxcatcher win, again had the mount on the son of Forerunner—Four Fours.

Though Farndale was third choice in the actual betting, after the Kline color bearer and the Skinner entry, neither Louis Stoddard, Jr.'s Straw Boss nor Mrs. du Pont Scott's Sapelo was meanly considered, in fact the entire field opposing him was of such class that his victory even under the skillful handling of Mr. Watters ap  
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## United Hunts Meet Sees Saluda Score

That lovely little lady, Mrs. Robert Winthrop, owner of Groton Stable, made no mistake when she purchased Saluda from Thomas Hitchcock a fortnight ago. Before one of the largest United Hunts meeting crowds in the history of the meeting on Nov. 8th, the gelded son of By Himself—Sordavala got up in the final stride, under an inspired ride from Jockey Maier, to snatch almost certain victory in the Temple Gwathmey Memorial Steeplechase Handicap from Rokeby Stable's Good Chance. This final stride through the stretch was just worth \$2,290 to Saluda's new owner and counted his third triumph in seven starts this season.

The Meeting carded six races, every one a stirring contest, with forty-four horses running and only one fall the day through. Lewis E. Waring, Secretary, is to be highly  
Continued on Page Sixteen

### Eight Day Show Closes At Madison Square With Little Squire Best Open Jumper

On Friday night November 10th. Alvin Untermeyer's Illuminator was placed over Crispin Oglebay's Holystone in the Hunter Championship class at the National Horse Show which ended its eight day program the following night when the Jumper Championship and reserve went to Audwill Stables Little Squire and C. George McCullagh's Watch Me.

Illuminator's approach to the title was unusually interesting. This four-year-old son of Big Blaze—Problematical is a horse that likes to stand back from his fences and during the first part of the show, the National's tricky hunter courses were quite a problem to him. The in-and-out especially had him guessing. The first time he tried to put in an extra stride; the second time he tried to jump in and then out without changing and although he got through each trip he still wasn't satisfied with his system. But he learned something from each experience and by the end of the show he was going over all the courses like a hardened old campaigner, measuring his take-offs and landings to perfection. Holystone wasn't at his best during the National. Although at times he went in his familiar, unbeatable style some of his other performances were well below par. Some of the other horses that came into the ring on this occasion, were Stanley Richter's big heavyweight Squire who had been probably, the most consistent horse in the whole show, but this big bold jumper is rather lacking in quality and Mr. Untermeyer's Hexameter, who had turned in some remarkably clever performances, was almost pony gaited on this important occasion.

The Hunter stake on Friday after-  
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## VALLEY POINT-TO-POINT TO WILLIAM WADSWORTH

Mrs. W. Austin Wadsworth's rugged chestnut gelding Beeswing carried her son, William P. Wadsworth, M. F. H. of the Genesee Valley Hunt, to his third win in two weeks when this unbeatable combination came in first in the Genesee Valley Point-to-Point, October 28. The preceding week they had won the Invitation Hunt Race and the Heavyweight Hunter Trial.

The Valley Point-to-Point is a thoroughly sporting affair, and the winning of it depends no little upon the riders' knowledge of the country. The starting place is announced at noon the day of the race, and the finish is not announced until the  
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# The Horseman's News

## Illuminator, Garden Champion, Started As 'Chaser

**Son Of Problematical By Man o' War Versatile Open And Conformation Performer**

Of all the horses performing in the Garden last week, the Alvin Untermyer's **Illuminator** is possibly the most versatile performer for his age in the entire list of entries. **Illuminator** is aptly named and has been the reason of many a bright moment for spectators and outdid himself this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Untermyer first ob-

	Olambala
	Campfire
Big Blaze	Nightfall
	Knight of the Thistle
Queen of the Hills	Intrepid
ILLUMINATOR	Fair Play
	Man o' War
Problematical	Mahuba
	Superman
Problem	Query

tained the **Big Blaze**—**Problematical** gelding as a 2-year-old for a 'chasing prospect. He didn't seem to stay in his trials at Belmont and proved too slow on the flat. Home he came to the Untermyers' Greenwich Farm, in the fall of the year, and close on his heels came C. Lewis, of Warrenton, Va., who is responsible for his employers' show ring successes.

Lewis is a good man with a horse and horses go willingly for him. He took an immediate liking to **Illuminator** and commenced the 2-year-old's education. By January and February, when **Illuminator** was scarcely three, he was hunting with the Fairfield and Westchester Hounds, even being used by Lewis at times, when he substituted for one of the Whipper-ins. Thoroughly whip-broken, **Illuminator** one day stood in an open field, unattended, when Hounds were dwelling, while Lewis took his tail braid down.

As a three year old, **Illuminator's** first show was Round Hill in April and from there on he followed the circuit.

During the fall of 1938, Lewis repeatedly rode **Illuminator** with Fairfield and Westchester. He was a model mannered working Hunter, enjoying Hounds.

**Illuminator** has made the rounds this year. He was in action very early in the year at the Squadron A. Show, winning the Hunter Hacks there, something he does with great consistency, and placing in the Stake. At Wilmington he won. At Devon he again performed for blues.

At Warrenton, last September, he scored in the \$200 Jumper Stake, the Hunter Hacks, 2nd, the Working Hunters, 4th., and then won the Modified Olympic First Day, and all these classes were in sequence. Just to top things off in this Show, he accomplished 5'-6" in the Knock-Down-and-Out before he was eliminated.

The following week, **Illuminator** distinguished himself in his own back-yard, at the Greenwich Show, winning the Reserve Hunter Championship, behind the picture horse **Lord Britain**. In this show he won the 4-Year-Old Suitableness; Light-

## \$5,000 Ritchie 'Cap To Lady Maryland At Pimlico

**Virginia Bred Milkman Filly Accounts For Third Straight Victory And 9th Win In Year**

Gustave Ring's **Lady Maryland**, 5-year-old daughter of **Sir Greysteel-Palestra**, stepped a brisk six furlongs at Pimlico last Saturday, November 11, when she headed a smart field, including a number of stake winners, to capture the third running of the \$5,000 added Ritchie Handicap. Her time of 1.11 2-5 was the fastest turned in for the distance at the current Maryland Jockey Club meeting and but two-fifths of a second off **Main mast's** track record made back in 1924. Closely contesting the issue with the Maryland bred mare were Howard Bruce's **Jay Jay** and Millsdale's **Airflame**, the latter purchased four days prior to the race from Alfred Vanderbuilt for \$6,000 taking the place and show by a head and a nose respectively. Far back in the running was the favored **Sun Egret**, A. C. C. Stable hope who has twice previously defeated **Lady Maryland**, in the Capital Handicap and Laurel Stakes this autumn. **Lady Maryland's** victory was her most important in five out of some 23 starts and netted her \$5,800.

That good Virginia-bred 3-year-old

## SCHOOLING DEVICE EASES HARD KNOCKS FOR JUMPER

In this mechanical age there are machines to take the place of almost everything. Make believe horses and bicycles that one may ride indoors, rowing machines, machines even to aid in the instruction of various games and now Arthur McCashin has invented a machine that assists in the schooling of hunters and jumpers. It works this way. On the landing side of the schooling fence are two easily moveable standards equipped with strong springs and slots which hold a light bambo pole. These springs are electrically connected with the top bar of the fence and if a horse so much as touches it they are released and the pole is whipped up against his legs. It is more surprising than painful and its chief beauty is that the horse is punished only when he faults. This ingenious machine was causing a lot of favorable comment at the National and is considered so practical by so many experts that it will probably be in general use before long like starting gates at race tracks.

weight Hunters; the Hunter Hacks; 2nd. in The Ladies; 4th. in the Corinthian; 2nd. in the Handy Hunters; and 3rd. in the Hunter Stake. Bryn Mawr claimed the Untermyer string on the following week, and there **Illuminator** distinguished himself in winning the coveted Ladies' Hunters, over a 4'-0" outside course, with Miss Patricia Bolling up.

At Piping Rock, **Illuminator** continued, accounting for honors placing twice behind **Holystone**; wound up performing in Crispin Oglebay's

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filly **Early Morn**, sired by Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart's **Milkman** and now hailing from Detroit's Tall Trees Stable, not only made her fourth straight accounting last Tuesday, but made it three in a row for the Maryland Jockey Club meeting as well when she annexed the Reckon Handicap by a length and a half over **Rehearsal** at Pimlico. This, the Secondary feature on the day's program, followed her triumph of last Saturday when she outdistanced a likely field of Grade C horses over the same six furlong oval. Seldom out of the money in some 21 starts this year, **Early Morn** has scored altogether ten times, been five times second and twice third. She is a full sister to the 4-year-old stake winner **Early Delivery**.

R. C. Stable's **Time Maker** young-

ster **Less Time**, juvenile half-sister to **Economic**, made her first appearance on any track a noticeable one when she won by an easy four lengths at Tanforan last Tuesday, November 14, leading home a field of eleven more seasoned 2-year-olds. **Less Time** out of David Rust's top mare **Karelia**, brought only \$1,100 in the Saratoga yearling mart.

On Friday, November 10, at the Maryland track, Mrs. D. C. Sands' Benton Farm bred 2-year-old **Port Wales**, by **Prince of Wales**, showed the way to eleven other juveniles to make his third accounting since he broke his maiden in July.

Following are lists of winners by Virginia and Maryland sires which have scored during the past seven days from Wednesday, November 8, through Tuesday, November 14.

### VIRGINIA SIRE WINNERS

COLIN	My Colin, 6, br. g. (My Bet, by Cudgel), BM., Nov. 9, 6 f., cl., 1.12 3-5	425
ED CRUMP	Ceaseless, 6, ch. g. (Immortelle, by Ultimist), Nar., Nov. 8, 1 1/2 mi., cl., 1.54 1-5	700
HAPPY ARGO	Good Omen, 6, dk. ch. m. (Initiate, by Whisk Broom II), Nar., Nov. 10, 6 f., cl., (d. h.), 1.12 4-5	437
LANCEGAYE	Happy Knot, 9, ch. m. (Knot, by Jack Atkin), Pim., Nov. 13, 6 f., cl., 1.13 3-5	700
MESSENGER	Flat Lance, 4, b. g. (Flattery, by Light Brigade), Pim., Nov. 9, 1 3-16 mi., cl., 2.01	700
MILKMAN	Promoter, 6, br. g. (Trasher, by Trap Rock), Pim., Nov. 11, 2 mi., 'chase, cl., 4.02 3-5	700
ON WATCH	Early Morn, 3, ch. f. (Timely, by High Time), Pim., Nov. 11, 6 f., Grade C 'Cap, 1.11 4-5	850
PRINCE OF WALES	Early Morn, 3, ch. f. (Timely, by High Time), Pim., Nov. 14, 6 f., 'cap, 1.12 2-5	950
TIME MAKER	Off Guard, 3, br. c. (Idleness, by Gnome), Nar., Nov. 8, 1 1/2 mi., cl., 1.38 1-5	770
WHISKAWAY	Port Wales, 2, br. c. (Port Weather, by The Porter), Pim., Nov. 10, 6 f., cl., 1.14	700
	Hurry Ann, 3, dk. b. f. (Snifty Ann, by Mainmast), Nar., Nov. 11, 1 mi. & 70 yds., cl., 1.45 4-5	700
	Less Time, 2, ch. f. (Karelia, by St. Henry), Tan., Nov. 14, 6 f., mdns., allow'ce, 1.13 1-5	425
	Susquehanna, 3, ch. g. (Cynthia Grey, by Rickety), Pim., Nov. 9, 2 mi., 'chase, allow'ce, 4.02 1-5	700

### MARYLAND SIRE WINNERS

BUD LERNER	Nansmond, 4, br. f. (The Squaw, by Jim Gaffney), Pim., Nov. 8, 6 f., cl., 1.14 3-5	700
CANTER	Abrasion, 3, ch. g. (Regency, by St. James), Pim., Nov. 14, 6 f., 'cap, 1.12 2-5	850
CHALLENGER II	Strombus, 2, b. g. (Florence Kranz, by Bunting), Pim., Nov. 13, 6 f., M. Sp. W., 1.13 4-5	700
LADKIN	Annikin, 3, b. f. (Annie Rooney, by Wrack), Pim., Nov. 10, 1 1/2 mi., cl., 1.56 2-5	700
PETEE-WRACK	Peon, 3, b. c. (Eagleton, by Chatterton), Nar., Nov. 8, 6 f., cl., 1.13 1-5	700
SIR GREYSTEEL	Side Arm, 2, b. g. (Pistolette, by Spearpoint), Nar., Nov. 11, 1 mi. & 70 yds., allow'ce, 1.45 1-5	840
	Lady Maryland, 5, gr. m. (Palestra, by Prince Palatine), Pim., Nov. 11, 6 f., Ritchie 'Cap, 1.11 2-5	5,800
	Silver Dinah, 3, gr. f. (Dinah Did Upset, by Upset), BM., Nov. 10, 1 mi., cl., 1.39 1-5	500
TRAJAN	Shalako, 4, ch. c. (Flip Tip, by Hendrie), Pim., Nov. 9, 1 1-16 mi., cl., 1.49 2-5	700

**SECTION**

**ELEVATION**

**SCALE: 3/4" = 1'-0"**

**SIMPLE BOUNDARY FENCE**

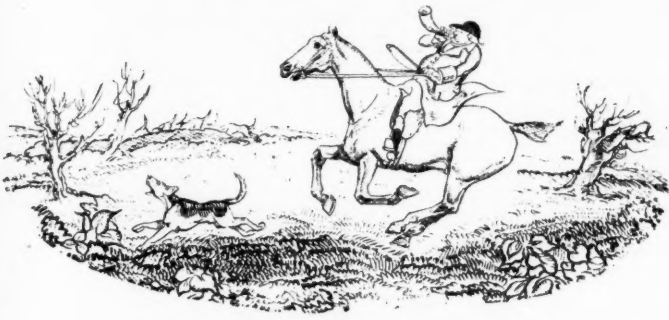
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# Hunting Notes:-



## MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,  
Loudoun County,  
Virginia.  
Established 1908.  
Recognized 1908.

MH

For some while on Nov. 4th., our opening day, matters looked as though we would have just another of those inexplicably blank days that will occur even under most ideal conditions, in fact towards eleven o'clock more than one disconsolate soul murmured words to that effect.

Hounds moved off from "Benton", home of M. F. H. and Mrs. Daniel Sands, at nine o'clock, followed by Joint-Masters Mr. Sands and Miss Charlotte Noland and a field which must have numbered over a hundred, including the usual Saturday quota of Foxcroft girls. Being first cast in the field to the right coming out of "Benton" driveway, Hounds worked the nearby coverts which proved blank. Huntsman Maddux then took Hounds across to William Hitt's "Homeland" and continued then to draw back around eastwardly through the Willie Benton farm and up into "Goodstone" open fields. These neighboring coverts likewise yielding nothing, Hounds were then taken across the Millsville road, through that part of "Goodstone" which lies beyond and on into Henry D. Whitfield's "Burnleigh". The "Burnleigh" fox was not out that morning either, but after carrying on through Foxcroft and Luddington Patton's, then into the old Walter West farm "Meadow Wold", a fox was viewed away and Hounds were promptly put on, this after we had been drawing some two hours or more. A good fifteen minute burst ensued, as Hounds went away, crossed into "Burnleigh" and followed the line up the meadow along Goose Creek bottom, then crossed the "Creek" and marked their fox to ground on "Dillon".

Hounds had not long left the first den when a second fox was started on "Dillon" which led up by the Glenwood Race Course, then back across Goose Creek, made a wide circle through "Sunnybank" and Foxcroft, then back through "Sunnybank" and on beyond to the Berryman farm where Hounds eventually lost. This latter run lasted a full forty minutes or more. After Hounds failed to recapture the line on Berryman's, a day was called of it and the pack was taken in.

A large field gathered for the New Ford meet of Middleburg Hounds on Saturday, the 11th., with the Races to be run that afternoon, and post-time for the first promptly at one thirty. In consequence with the meeting at 10 A. M. there was haste for Hounds to route a fox for the race-week-enders' sport. For an hour and twenty minutes, Hounds worked through every covert on "Homeland", "Benton" and "Dundrillin Farms" with not so much as a peep.

It was discouraging. Mr. Sands said: "We should have met at eight." It was too hot, and mid-morning hunting has never proved profitable, except on an ideal day. This was not one, with the thermometer in the high forties, some wind and the grass as dry as tinder.

Things seemed hopeless and still seventy three horses were counted as first one Hound and then others picking it by twos and threes, until the whole pack chorused away a red out of Benton, adjoining Mrs. Taylor's "Goodstone." He was viewed away to the west by the Staff and then he cut up through "Homeland" before going right-handed for but a moment and then scouting it for "Goose Creek." Across he went and then swung to the east and left handed to traverse the whole of the Tabb land and the Seipp place.

It was a great sight as the field climbed up the old road on the Tabb place from the "Creek" bottom to see the Middleburg American beauties going from view to scent and packing extraordinarily closely, considering conditions. They were three fields beyond and flying as they went on to the Iselin "Wolver Hill Farm" skeet hill, where they dwelled. Picking it up again Hounds carried back across the "Creek" again, to mark their speedy fox to ground in the same covert he was started. It was a good gallop, in a circle, left-handed, of some five miles or more. It was just enough that if you had pushed an unfit one, you might have lost him for the season.

The visitors, down for the Races in the field with Mr. Sands and Miss Charlotte, Joint-Masters, were content and everyone was glad to call it a day about noon.

The Meet on Monday was at Dr. Nell's "Groveton." The morning did not prove to be unusual in any way, though two foxes were started. The first on the Delta Farm, and the second went eastward pointing for Mt. Gilead and Institute, despite the Beaglers and the Trials. Hounds were out for over four hours.

## FRANKSTOWN HUNT

Altoona,  
Pennsylvania.  
Established 1933.  
Recognized 1938.



Thursday, November 2nd.

Hounds were cast in a cornfield behind the Duncan orchards where they thoroughly hunted but could not get a line. From there Huntsman Newell cast them in a spinney on the top of a hill where they found and went away with good cry and great speed. They hunted through the Frankstown Hunt farm, down to Loudon's and back over the County Home hills where they again turned left, through Loudon's meadows, along the lower meadows back to the Park Hills Golf Course where they

circled through the Frankstown meadows again, turned left through Loudon's woods, back to the Calvin farm, crossing the road and through the County Home meadows. The Huntsman and Hounds lost the field here for several minutes as the speed was terrific.

Everyone voted this the hardest run of the Season.

Thursday, November 9

Hounds met at Barroner's Lane at 3:30 P. M. on Thursday, November 9, with 11 1-2 couples of Hounds, 15 in the field. We felt that Hounds hunted better today than any day this season as it was a little colder and scenting conditions really were good.

Huntsman Newell cast the Hounds in the orchard behind John Haller's farm where they hunted without success. They were then cast in the lower gulley East of Haller's farm and they picked up a line with beautiful music and drive up the gulley. The Huntsman, Staff and the Master immediately lost the field for about fifteen minutes and the Hounds hunted through the old Perry farm without the field. Later on they met in the Hahman farm where the Hounds crossed the road and hunted through the woods and barrens South of the Frankstown Road. The pack worked beautifully, keeping together and really hunting the line. They went West on Scotch Valley and hunted through the fields of the Matthews farm and here, unfortunately, two of our field got twisted up in wire at a narrow panel but they were not seriously cut.

Hounds again worked through the old ore bank barrens and the Huntsman and Staff again lost the field for several minutes. Hounds hunted East to the little red school-house where they were picked up and again cast along the old Portage Railroad tracks. Here they struck a line and went with terrific speed along the tow-path, through very dense thorn bushes—going through here several members of the Hunt had their faces scratched and one member nearly had his coat torn off. It was fast and rough going but very sporty.

Hounds were again picked up and taken across the lower end of the Blairmont Country Club grounds, over the concrete highway and cast in the lower end of Loudon's meadows where they took a sharp and fast line over the hills, taking us across one of the highest post and rails in our country. Again they went down through the Loudon woods, over the Park Hills Golf Course and back through the Hunt farm to the kill behind Calvin's orchard.

Dr. Henderson, Stite Vipond and the Master were the only members of the field in at the kill.

## MEADOW BROOK HOUNDS

Syosset, Long Island,  
New York.  
Established 1877.  
Recognized 1894.  
Operated and maintained  
by Meadow Brook Club,  
Westbury, Long Island,  
about 9 miles from kennels.



Tuesday Oct. 31st. only a pack of water spaniels could have hunted, and so the Meadow Brook Hounds reposed on their benches and listened to the rain beating down on their Kennel roof.

Thursday, bloodhounds might have found their noses equal to the task presented by lack of scent, a task which the M. B. H. dog pack found beyond its most persistent efforts. Eight foxes were found, seven lost at once and the eighth was marked to ground within a few hundred yards.

So to Saturday, Nov. 4th - we all

came hungering for good hunting - we came in acute discomfort, but exquisite to behold, for this was the opening day of the season. Helen's stock was so tight that she could scarcely breath or speak and couldn't turn her head a whisker's length.

The Opening Meet is always held  
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## MARYLAND FALL SALES

Continued from Page One

cellville, Va. establishment of the late H. H. Cross which was auctioned off during that same fourth day session, brought a total of \$23,500 and an average of \$839. Slave Ship himself, a son of Black Toney, went to H. Wells for \$4,000.

The sales, under management of the Maryland Horse Breeders' Association, which opened on the night of November 6 with the Vanderbilt yearlings and broodmares at Sagamore farm, which realized a total of \$23,250 and average of \$894, included as well two nightly sessions staged at Timonium Fair Grounds. On the first of these, November 7, 48 head consigned by various Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky breeders brought only \$12,275 and the \$1,000 paid by W. W. Vaughn for Last Light, a Light Brigade mare in foal to Kantar, was the top price of the evening.

## SUMMARIES

Monday, Nov. 6

Property of Sagamore Farm	
Ch. c., by Peanuts or Identify—Bride Elect, by High Time; W. Kendrick	\$1,050
Br. f., by Balko—Cherry Orchard, by Display; A. Pelletier	500
Ch. f., by Identify—Circus Rider, by Spur; M. H. Waugh	325
B. f., by Display—Grey Light, by Star Shoot; S. L. Stewart	525
Ch. f., by Discovery—Hindu Queen by Sickie; C. S. Howard	1,600
B. f., by Aethelstan II—Iristados, by Lantados; D. McKellar, Jr.	500
Br. f., by American Maid—Lauretta II, by Son-in-Law; A. Pelletier	1,500
Br. e., by Aethelstan II—Mad Beth, by Mad Hatter; E. Sturgis	1,250
B. f., by Identify—Miss Grace, by Master Charlie; D. K. Nice	500
B. f., by Aethelstan II—Nouveau Riche, by Display; M. Smart	325
B. c., by Balko—Ovallette, by Chiclé; G. G. Waugh	700
Br. f., by Jacopo—Pacify, by Sunstar; C. S. Howard	1,300
Br. f., by Aethelstan II—Postage, by Fair Play; L. B. Sheppard	1,300
B. c., by Display—Quarrelsome, by Vulcan; J. B. Brown	1,000
Ch. f., by Aethelstan II—Red Queen, by Mad Hatter; E. E. Steele	400
Br. f., by Identify—Rock Gold, by Bay d'Or; J. T. Sadler	350
Gr. f., by Aethelstan II—Shepherdess, by Royal Canopy; J. V. Stewart	400
B. f., by Aethelstan II—Spank, by Swift and Sure; J. W. Hayward	450
Ch. c., by Discovery—Spikenard, by Spearmin; H. L. Straus	1,050
B. f., by Discovery—St. Clare, by St. Germans; J. W. Hayward	400
Ch. c., by Identify—Sure Thing, by Bunting; S. L. Stewart	1,600
B. c., by Aethelstan II—Tee Totum, by Display; D. Christmas	650
Ch. e., by Display—That's That, by High Time; A. Pelletier	4,000
Ch. f., by Identify—Trapland, by Trap Rock; J. T. Ward	450
Ch. c., by Petee Wrack—Whiskette, by John P. Grier; J. H. McIntosh	375
B. f., by Discovery—Wild Woman, by Wildair; D. Christmas	750
Grey Light, ch. m., 1928, by Vulcan—Dawn Star, by Star, by Star Shoot; L. B. Sheppard	300
Oro Blanco, ch. m., 1935, Sun Beau—Penury, by Pennant; H. S. Finney, Agent	575
Quarrelsome, b. or br. m., 1929, by Vulcan—Militant, by Ballot; H. Carli	275
Rock Gold, b. m., 1925, by Bay d'Or—Needle Rock, by Rock Sand; Mrs. D. Kellogg	100
Sag Rock, br. m., 1930, by Rockman—Atomlin, by Whisk Broom II; C. S. Howard	500
Shepherdess, gr. or roan m., 1926, by Royal Canopy—Herd Girl, by Collin; Mrs. D. Kellogg	275
Sure Thing, ch. m., 1925, by Bunting—Nemesis, by John; L. B. Sheppard	500
Ch. f., by Identify—Sure Thing, by Bunting; Christiana Stable	250
Wild Woman, b. m., 1930, by Wildair—Emerald Gem, by McGee; H. Hoffman	225

Tuesday, Nov. 7th

Property of T. Beatty Brown	
Graven Image, ch. m., 1923, by Gainsborough—Force of Gravity, by Forfarshire; G. Hedreke	25
Ch. f., by Sunspat—Graven Image, by Gainsborough; Capt. Cross	150
Miss Prim, b. m., 1925, by Vindex—Manicure Maid, by Thunderer	Out
B. f., by My Broom—Miss Prim, by Vindex; B. Funderwhite	100
B. g., by My Broom—Merpor, by The Porter; L. S. Hiller	325
Br. e., by Sir Andrew—Mistress Pera, by Star Master; E. W. Ross	325
Ch. f., by Grand Time—Morning Dream, by Crusader; E. Paddy	700
Property of Labrot and Co.	
Five Oaks, ch. m., 1925, by Stefan the Great—Rose Hill, by Berrillind; M. Weadon	\$100
Happy Ann, br. m., 1930, by Happy Time—Annie Kendal, by Tredennis; C. C. Jones	225
Last Light, ro. m., 1934, by Light Brigade—Tuckahoe, by Sir Greysteel; W. W. Vaughn	1,000
B. f., by Happy Time—Last Light, by Light Brigade; H. S. Horkheimer	125
Malakal, b. m., 1935, by Blenheim II—La Concha, by Verwood; A. Pons	150
B. f., by Kantar—Malakal, by Blenheim II; V. P. Noyes	175
Mary Hume, b. m., 1925, by Sporting Blood—Mary Hunter, by Orison; C. G. Lang	225
Miss White, ch. m., 1922, by Cicero—Facile, by Valens; Idle Wyle Farm	125

## VALLEY POINT-TO-POINT

Continued from Page One

horses are lined up to start. This year the start was at Sugarberry Schoolhouse and the finish five miles away on the di Franco Farm near Genesee.

Second and third to cross the finish line were Charles Z. Case on his Galon Boy and Chandler Wells on John W. Miller's Sergeant Miller. Lewis Bailly, who had the leg up on Ward Wickwire's O'Finigan, the good brown gelding he rode into first place last year by a twelve minute margin, took a different line, ran into gate trouble and finished last behind Mr. Wickwire's other entry, O'Curry, ridden by Joseph Quirk.

The trophy was a Challenge Cup given in memory of James S. Wadsworth, M. F. H., by Hon. James W. Wadsworth. Ward Wickwire also presented a plate to the winner.

B. c., by Kantar—Miss White, by Cicero; V. P. Noyes	125
Rose Twig, b. m., 1929, by Supremus—Twig, by Pennant; Idle Wyle Farm	300
B. f., by Aethelstan II—Rose Twig, by Supremus; H. S. Horkheimer	250
So High, b. m., 1933, by John P. Grier—Pinnacle, by Pennant; H. L. Straus	500
Spinster Anne, br. m., 1935, by Sir Greysteel—Annie Kendal, by Tredennis; N. J. Christian	125
Tuckahoe, ro. m., 1928, by Sir Greysteel—Shireoaks, by Volta; J. Pons	400
Gr. f., by Happy Time—Tuckahoe, by Sir Greysteel; Mrs. T. J. Moore, Jr.	200
Witch Hazel, b. m., 1935, by Bull Dog—Biota, by Pot au Feu; H. Carli	175
B. c., by Kantar—Caine Lady, by Friar Marcus; F. C. McCormick	500
H. f., by Kantar—Jaina, by The Porter; R. C. Stewart, Jr.	125
B. f., by Happy Time—Land Route, by Crusader; J. Y. Christmas	125
B. c., by Kantar—Mary Della, by Durbar II; V. P. Noyes	175
B. f., by Kantar—Vermiculite, by Light Brigade; G. B. Asher	125
Ch. c., by Happy Time—Mary Della, by Durbar II; J. S. Archer	225
Ch. f., by Aethelstan II—Toytyme, by Happy Time; J. Spachel	250
Property of J. W. Y. Martin & Co.	
B. c., by Kantar—Ella M., by Vulcan; J. W. Y. Martin	250
Property of Charles D. Bidout	
B. f., by Kantar—Diana R., by Sir Greysteel; O. T. Brice	200
Property of Henry Altscheler	
Ch. g., by Donnacona—Barbara Barton, by Sir Barton; E. Samaka	200
Ch. g., by Donnacona—Neat Girl, by Danger Rock; C. J. Lang	325
B. g., by Donnacona—Orlan, by Actuary; J. L. Furr	250
Br. f., by Donnacona—Single Girl, by Single Foot; H. S. Finney, agent	100
Br. g., by Rolls Royce—Skuedonna, by Donnacona; V. P. Noyes	425
Ch. g., by Donnacona—Light Cat, by Light Brigade	Out
Property of J. M. Bronaugh	
B. f., by Rolls Royce—Flirt, by Handbridge; G. R. Bryson	200
B. f., by Rolls Royce—Flirtina, by Captain Aleck; J. M. Herrick	150
Property of T. W. Garnett	
Br. g., by Donnacona—Casino, by Sporting Blood; Mrs. C. Lula	275
B. f., by Rolls Royce—Golden Infinite; R. C. Stewart, Jr.	150
Lt. b. f., by Rolls Royce—Light Satin, by White Satin	Out
Dk. br. f., by Masked Marvel II—Miss Satin, by White Satin; J. Sensinink	300
Property of J. H. White	
B. c., by Rolls Royce—Dangerillo, by Danger Rock; T. A. Sears	700
Ch. g., by Donnacona—Marjorie Mal, by Zeus; H. O'Donovan	550
B. f., by Rolls Royce—Satin Collar, by White Satin; H. C. Brimmer	350
Property of D. G. Herring	
Canterbrun, by Canter—Brown Wren, by Brown Bud; J. W. Christmas	175
Property of D. S. Herring	
Madness, blk. m., 1932, by Mad Hatter—Darkness, by Snob II; C. D. Toothman	150
Blk. f., by Ned Reigh—Madness, by Mad Hatter; R. C. Stewart, Jr.	175
Wednesday Morning, Nov. 8	
Property of Howard Bruce	
Cherry's Child, br. f., 1937, by Kantar—Cherokee Sal, by Peter Pan; J. H. C. Forbes	375
Property of J. M. Roebing	
Brown Slave, b. f., 1937, by Pompey—Brown Rose, by Brown Prince II	Out
Kurdistan, br. c., 1937, by Kantar—Happy Anne, by Happy Time	Out
Spiteful, ch. f., 1937, by St. Germans—Avenger, by Dis Done; A. Schuttlinger	400
Property of Mrs. Edna Muir	
Big Buddy, b. g., 1936, by Bud Lerner—Outline, by Chiclé; H. S. Finney, agent	45
Property of H. P. Metcalf	
Abbots Lark, br. f., 1936, by Abbot's Nymph—Mazze, by Tryster; J. P. McConnell	325
Ebony Blue, blk. f., 1936, by Flying Ebony—High Blue, by High Time; G. A. Cook	600
Property of Mrs. K. Smart	
Shesinit, b. f., 1937, by Happy Argo—Farthingale, by Ormondale; A. H. Murbach	450
Property of the Starmount Stable	
Catalyte, ch. c., 1936, by Stimulus—Catalpa, by Tracery	Out
Hexdrel, b. g., 1932, by Sir Gallahad III—Dare Say, by Cudgel	Out
Humming, b. c., 1936, by Polymelian—Heterodyne, by Blandford; T. P. Morgan	100
Predestined, b. f., 1936, by Stimulus—Destiny Bay, by Campfire	Out
Shambles, dk. b. f., 1936, by Jacopo—	

Property of W. Douglas and C. W. Williams	Out
Beclady, b. m., 1929, by Knight of the Garter—Golden Cup, by Jusqu' au Bout; R. H. Watt	400
Golden Camp, ch. m., 1931, by Campfire—Fluff, by Celt; H. P. Bristol	80
Property of A. G. Vanderbilt	175
Airflame, dk. b. c., 1934, by Ariel—Flamante, by Flamboyant; A. Pelletier	6,000
Armentieres, ch. g., 1937, by Cohort—Lawless Lady, by Mad Hatter; Green Gable Farm	700
Berserk, b. c., 1937, by Balko—Wild Woman, by Wildair; J. N. Fletcher	950
Corsica, b. f., 1937, by Chance Play—Galocorsica, by Sir Gallahad III; R. Frank	1,000
Paradise Girl, ch. f., 1937, by Balko—Parade Girl, by Display; Liberty Lane Stable	950
Trailer, ch. c., 1936, by Needle—Parade Trail, by Grand Parade; A. Pelletier	3,300
Property of E. B. Townsend	

Continued on Page Sixteen

## PEEKSKILL SHOW

Continued from Page One

Challenge Cup, The Richard Wellington Trophy and the Alfred MacLay Trophy so this will probably mean a rush of working hunters and children to the State Armory, and, besides these, there are stakes for saddle horses and hunters and two stakes for jumpers.

Following Peekskill will come the Boulder Brook In-Door Horse Show on Saturday, December 2nd in Scarsdale, New York, and on December 9th. and 10th. the Pegasus Charity Show in Rockleigh, New Jersey.



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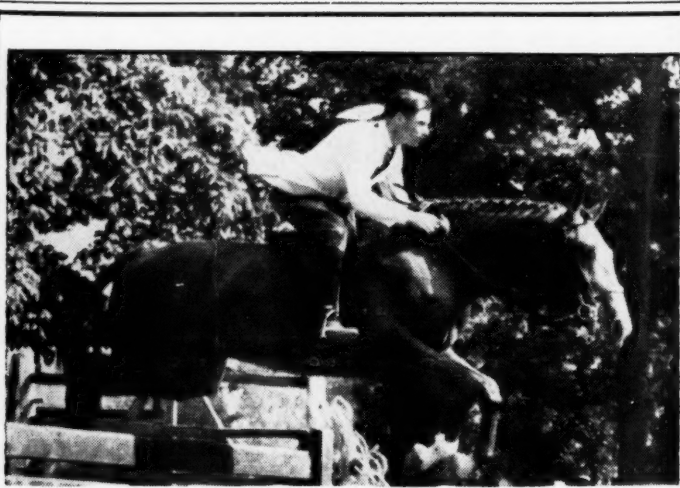
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## NATIONAL SHOW

Continued from Page One

noon was a most surprising class. Excellent performances were given by a number of good horses which by that late in the week, had the course properly charted. Among these was Maytop Stables' white legged chestnut son of Archaic, Jambol, who although he raced on the flat as recently as last year, is a jumper of sufficient capability to win the National's Triple Bar class. Jambol inherits this characteristic from no stranger as Archaic is also the sire of Joseph Widener's grand old 'chaser Archlight. In this versatile 5-Year-Old the winner of the Hunter Stake found behind him, in order, Illuminator, Miss Peggy Klipstein's Stepside, giving a workmanlike performance for Miss Elizabeth Hyland and Sundown Stables' Fitz Lee going well for Miss Louise Finch. In these days of specialists it is difficult to imagine another occasion at the National where the winner of the triple bar will also be the winner of the Hunter Stake and a horse that has recently been raced besides.

The open jumper at the National Show this year seemed to attract and delight the crowd more than anything else and the audience gave their whole hearted endorsement to Little Squire, owned by the Audwill Stables, a grey pony that is no more than 13.2 if he's that. The ease with which he jumps, when compared to the larger horses, is phenomenal and he became the gallery's choice in no time. His record for the eight days is worthy of note. He got two firsts, one in the pen jump and the other in a touch and out class, two seconds, one in the Jumper Stake and the other in the five foot Rocket, third in a very impressive class known as the Handy and fourth in the Brooks Bright Foundation finals where he met many of the top military jumpers. From this record he was naturally chosen Champion.

The Handy, judged the last night of the Show with twelve horses picked from eliminations, was shown over a special course and decided not necessarily on the fastest time but on manners performance and promptness. The course was a difficult one, built without wings and included much short turning, and manners were essential. First the horses jumped a brush fence with a barber's pole on top, swung to the right and took a three rail fence into a pen, then turned sharp left and jumped out over a slat gate, turned left again over a stone wall with a swinging gate on top, then a three rail fence, then a gate then back over a sheep hurdle and then into the most difficult obstacles on the course, 3 successive pole fences and no sooner had a horse landed over one than he had to take off again for the next. These were Little Squire's fate and a moan went up from his admirers when he knocked two of them down. Glendhu Farms' Glendhu, ridden by Jack Hicks, and Freddy Wettach's grey mare, Plymouth Rock, tied with four faults

for first and had to jump off when Glendhu won by half a point. Little Squire, ridden by Micky Walsh was third and Red Sails, owned by C. V. Heubel and ridden by Eddie Daniels fourth.

The Knock Down and Out class on Thursday was another thriller for in this class Miss Margaret Cotter on Rocksie and Mrs. Edward Lasker on Modernistic were both owners-up jumping off for first place. This course is no child's play and it is quite sufficient sensation to see girls ride over it without the added excitement of seeing two of them fight things out for first. Modernistic had a superlative performance but it was Rocksie in the end. If ever a horse made noble efforts he did on that night for he was in so wrong at one fence that only a miracle got him over clean. He had to complete the whole course to beat Modernistic, who had been blown out on the last fence, but he did and the delighted expression on Miss Cotter's face suggested that she was pleased.

## SUMMARIES

Hunter Judges: Mrs. G. R. D. Schieffelin, of Convent, N. J.; William Bell Watkins, M. F. H., of Berryville, Va.; Alfred A. Allen, M. F. H., Fairfield, Conn.

Jumper Judges: Lt. Col. E. N. Hardy, of Washington, D. C.; Maj. Marion Carson, of West Point, N. Y.

## Saturday, Nov. 4th

Lightweight Green Hunters, up to 160. First, Ray S. Shoemaker's bl. g. Abednego; 2nd, Maytop Stable's ch. g. Jambol; 3rd, Mrs. John Hay Whitney's ch. g. Dr. Carr; 4th, Tipperary Stables' ch. m. Clare's Toy.

Middleweight Green Hunters, up to 180. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 2nd, Ray S. Shoemaker's b. g. Hi Glo; 3rd, Jacquelyn Galway's ch. g. Lord Highland; 4th, Mr. and Mrs. A. Biddle Duke's ch. g. \*Fanette.

Knock Down and Out. First of Six Days. Course 'C'. First, Hi-Rock Farm's ch. g. Hi-Rock Pompo; 2nd, Maytop Stable's ch. g. Modernistic; 3rd, Mrs. Patrick McDermott's dun m. Pretty Good; 4th, Audwill Stables' ch. g. Erin's Son.

## Sunday, Nov. 5th

Touch and Out. Open to All. First, Audwill Stables' gr. g. Little Squire; 2nd, Audwill Stables' ch. g. Erin's Son; 3rd, Maytop Stables' ch. g. Bartender; 4th, Eleanor Pease's br. m. Helium.

## Monday, Nov. 6th

Greenwich Horse Show Plate, 3-Year-Olds, Suitable, in Hand. First, Mrs. Edward Lasker's b. g. Court Ways; 2nd, Deborah G. Rood's ch. g. Obligato; 3rd, Joseph A. Hale's br. m. Optima; 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Carlo M. Paterno's b. g. Steelmaker.

Heavyweight Hunters. First, Deborah G. Rood's gr. g. Dublin Venture; 2nd, Stanley L. Richter's ch. g. Squire; 3rd, Morton W. Smith's ch. g. On Guard; 4th, Patricia du Pont's ch. g. King Vulture.

The Rocket for Jumpers. Performance only. Open to All. First, C. George McCullagh's br. g. Watch Me; 2nd, Audwill Stables' gr. g. Little Squire; 3rd, Walbri Stables' b. g. Marina; 4th, Eleanor Pease's ch. g. Helium.

Thoroughbred Hunters. Any Weight. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's br. g. Hexameter; 2nd, Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; 3rd, Patricia du Pont's b. g. King Vulture; 4th, Maytop Stable's ch. g. Jambol.

Knock Down and Out Championship. Second Day. First, Glendhu Farm's ch. m. Glendhu; 2nd, Margaret Cotter's b. g. Rocksie; 3rd, Frederick K. von Lambeck's ch. g. Sports Crusader; 4th, Mrs. Donald Sutherland's b. g. High Tide.

## Tuesday, Nov. 7th

Horses Suitable to Become. 4-Year-Olds and Under. Thoroughbred, walk, trot, canter. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 2nd, Mrs. Edward Lasker's b. g. Court Ways; 3rd, Deborah G. Rood's ch. g. Obligato; 4th, Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggin Perry's b. g. Demopolis.

Professional Horsemen's Assn. Championship Challenge Cup. Working Hunters. Championship: Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; Reserve: Sundown Stable's b. g. Fitz Lee.

Knock Down and Out Championship. Third Day. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's bl. g. Cinelli; 2nd, C. V. Henkel, Jr.'s ch. g. Red Sails; 3rd, Mrs. Laning Harvey, Jr.'s ch. m. Midkiff's Melody; 4th, Fred Wettach, Jr.'s gr. m. Plymouth Rock.

Hunt Teams. First, Sunnybrook Stable's Entry. Mr. Isaac Clothier on Twentyseven; Charles Harrison III on Joshua and Yule on Playman; 2nd, Mrs. John Hay Whitney's entry; Mrs. Whitney on The Bear, R. Ridgeway on Dr. Carr, B. Roby on Miss Betty Couzens' Repulsion; 3rd, Miss Deborah Rood's entry; Miss Rood on Dan Dart; Miss Muriel Cleland on Crispin Oglebay's Holystone, Mrs. Angier Biddle Duke on Mr. and Mrs. Duke's \*Fanette; 4th, Glendhu Farms' entry; Miss Joan Townsend on Glenara; J. Hicks on Glendhu; J. Prestage on Tipperary Stable's Hackles Up. Corinthian. The East Hampton Riding Club Challenge Cup. Retired by Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's br. g. Hexameter (previously won by their Ulic in 1934 and Hexameter in 1938); 2nd, Deborah G. Rood's gr. g. Dublin Venture; 3rd, Mrs. George Watts Hill's bl. m. Inky; 4th, Mrs. John Hay Whitney's ch. g. The Bear.

## Wednesday, Nov. 8th

Open Hunter. Any Weight. Shown at walk, trot and hand gallop. First, Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; 2nd, Maytop Stable's ch. g. Lord Britain; 3rd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 4th, Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggin Perry's b. g. Demopolis.

Hunters, other than Thoroughbred. First, Hulda Rhodes' ch. g. The Duke; 2nd, Peggy Carpenter's gr. g. Little Flight; 3rd, Deborah G. Rood's gr. g. Dublin Venture; 4th, Crittenden H. Adams' gr. g. Middleton.

Brooks-Bright Foundation Challenge Cup

Finals. First, United States Horse Show Team's Sir Conrad; 2nd, Mrs. Edward Lasker's Modernistic; 3rd, High Rock Farm's Hi-Rock Pompo; 4th, Audwill Stables' Little Squire.

The Frank Melville, Jr. Memorial Challenge Trophy. (To be competed for at the National, North Shore, Piping Rock and Southampton Horse Shows). Hunters, amateurs to ride. No conformation, hunting soundness only required. First, Peggy Carpenter's gr. g. Little Flight; 2nd, Stanley L. Richter's ch. g. Squire; 3rd, Sunnybrook Stables' ch. g. Twentyseven; 4th, Mrs. George Watts Hill's bl. m. Inky.

Knock Down and Out Championship. Fourth Day. First, Audwill Stables' ch. g. Erin's Son; 2nd, Maytop Stables' b. g. Port Light; 3rd, Dr. and Mrs. Walter T. Kees' ch. g. Lew Dunbar; 4th, Eleanor Pease's br. m. Helium.

Middleweight Hunters, up to 180 Pounds. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 2nd, Tipperary Stables' ch. g. Hackles Up; 3rd, Audwill Stables' ch. g. Holystone; 4th, Mr. and Mrs. A. Biddle Duke's ch. g. \*Fanette.

## Thursday, Nov. 9th

The Charles L. Scott Cup, Bona fide property of officer of the United States Army, Reserve, or National Guard. First, Capt. C. B. McClelland's b. g. Smacko; 2nd, Capt. G. M. Van Alencarte Kaufmann Res's ch. g. Martin; 3rd, Lt. David Westgarth Jr.'s ch. m. Enterprise; 4th, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Charles B. Lyman's b. m. Maul Girl; 5th, Capt. and Mrs. Frank DeK. Huyler, Res's ch. m. Modesta; 6th, Capt. and Mrs. Frank DeK. Huyler's br. g. Curralin.

Lightweight Hunters, up to 160 Pounds. First, Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's br. g. Hexameter; 3rd, Tipperary Stables' ch. m. Clare's Toy; 4th, Sundown Stable's b. g. Fitz Lee.

Triple Bars for Jumpers, Open to All. Performance to Count. First, Maytop Stables' ch. g. Jambol; 2nd, Maytop Stable's b. g. Port Light; 3rd, Maytop Stable's b. g. Catch Me; 4th, Audwill Stables' ch. g. Port Law.

The Henry H. Dickson Memorial Challenge Trophy, for Green or Qualified Hunters. First, Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's br. g. Hexameter; 3rd, Stanley L. Richter's ch. g. Squire; 4th, Patricia du Pont's ch. g. King Vulture.

Knock Down and Out Championship. Fifth Day. First, Margaret Cotter's b. g. Rocksie; 2nd, Mrs. Edward Lasker's ch. g. Modernistic; 3rd, Glendhu Farm's ch. g. The Thruster; 4th, Mrs. Donald Sutherland's b. g. High Tide.

The Wm. F. Wharton Memorial Challenge Trophy, for Lady's Open Hunters. First, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's br. g. Hexameter; 3rd, Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone; 4th, Peggy Carpenter's ch. g. Holystone Gold.

## Friday, Nov. 10th

\$1,000 Hunter Stake. First, Maytop Stable's ch. g. Jambol; 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator; 3rd, Peggy Klipstein's ch. g. Stepside; 4th, Sundown Stable's b. g. Fitz Lee; 5th, F. J. Anderson's ch. g. Rysco; 6th, Strathern B. Thomson's ch. g. Billy Jade.

Knock Down and Out Championship. Sixth Day. Final. Champion: Maytop Stable's Port Light, ridden by M. J. Smith; Reserve: Eleanor Pease's Helium, ridden by J. Vass.

## ILLUMINATOR 'CHASER

Continued from Page Two

winning Hunt Team and took the Middleweight Hunter Reserve Championship.

With the Shows over for the moment, and awaiting his efforts in the National, Illuminator was entered in one class only at the Greenwich Fairfield and Westchester Hounds Hunter Trials. Mr. Untermeyer insisted on only one class, so that he wouldn't knock off too much weight, in the 2 1-2 mile course. Miss Bolling had the ride in the Ladies'. Over the 21 jumps and through the tricky hilly country, Illuminator just flowed. Miss Bolling had a delightful ride, the Judge realized it, Illuminator won the Championship and now ends his show season with the best prize of all the National Show Championship.

The Dicksfield Farm Challenge Trophy, presented by Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Dick, Jr., for Champion Hunter. Champion: Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermeyer's ch. g. Illuminator, ridden by C. Lewis. (Miss Patricia Bolling in Ladies' Hunters); Reserve: Crispin Oglebay's ch. g. Holystone, ridden by L. Collister (Miss Muriel Cleland in Ladies', Corinthian and Amateurs).

Final. The Pen for Jumpers. First, Frederick Wettach, Jr.'s gr. m. Plymouth Rock; 3rd, Patricia McDermott's dun m. Pretty Good; 4th, Eleanor Pease's br. m. Helium.

## Saturday, Nov. 11th

Children's Hunters. Children riders: under 17; horses not to exceed 16.1. First, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Charles B. Lyman's b. m. Maul Girl; 2nd, Dorothy Wahl's b. m. June; 3rd, Patricia McCullum's b. m. Pat's Pride; 4th, Peter Straus's b. m. Miss Vimy.

\$1,000 Open Jumper Stake. First, C. George McCullagh's b. g. Catch Me; 2nd, Audwill Stable's gr. g. Little Squire; 3rd, C. George McCullagh's br. g. Watch Me; 4th, Margaret Cotter's b. g. Rocksie; 5th, Glendhu Farm's ch. m. Glendhu; 6th, Glendhu Farm's ch. g. The Thruster.

The Handy. Open to All. First, Glendhu Farm's ch. m. Glendhu; 2nd, Frederick Wettach, Jr.'s gr. m. Plymouth Rock; 3rd, Audwill Stable's gr. g. Little Squire; 4th, C. V. Henkel's ch. g. Red Sails.

Champion Open Jumper: Audwill Stables' gr. g. Little Squire; Reserve: Maytop Stable's b. g. Port Light.



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## MEADOW BROOK

Continued from Page Three

at the C. V. Whitney Stables and there we met and the usual photographers were out in force, and so too relatives and friends.

Among the last named was Jimmy who had come to warm his heart with sight of Hounds and scarlet. We hadn't seen him in a long time, three or four years, and it's all of fifteen since arthritis wrenched him from a saddle and pinioned him to earth.

His laughing eyes and kindly smile greeted all, and but a few of the old timer's knew how he might feel when Allison, like the Pied Piper, would raise his horn to his lips and lead the gay cavalcade over the hill and only Jimmy would be left, a small, bent figure, standing alone, leaning on his cane.

Deep in the Whitney woods Hounds found and very soon it became evident that this was going to be a stop and go hunt—scent was spotty and on the spots it was high gear and throttle down to the floor, and between spots it was jam on all breaks. We worked in this way down to the eastern end of the woods and then bango, Hounds hit a splendid spot and raced over the lane across a well fenced corner of the dairy farm. There were two jumpable panels off the lane and seventy-one folk fighting to get to them including two young heavyweights, prospective jocks for the Pink Coat Cup Race at West Hills in the afternoon. Jock number one, a broth of a boy tipping the scales close to 250 lbs., got over, but Jock no. 2, a 190 lb. featherweight, got in a practice head bounce and the visiting lad on the calico horse took a flyer too.

Both remounted and joined us at the next stop, while Hounds, casting forward hit the line for the umtieth time and after thirty minutes hard work, marked their fox in a drain on the Phipps driveway.

Then we drew Garvan's and found



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and down the driveway we galloped, doing bending exercises around the leaf rakers, came out on the high road, slithered across this and came to a jarring stop in Tom Bancroft's woods. The Bancroft leaf raker said our fox had turned back, the 2nd Whip said it had most certainly gone on and Allison, pausing to weigh the relative values of these conflicting statements, was assisted by the exulting cry of Hounds carrying their line west into the Austen farm.

We left the leaf raker and jumped from a jungle into the open and then turned and rode hard for the big, white board fence—here Jack lit upon his head with considerable force and no damage whatsoever.

The next obstacle was a pipe trench across the driveway and 99 per cent of the horses would have none of it and took to the lawn instead.

Meanwhile Hounds had carried the line down the driveway, onto the highroad and under "Hurricane" fence in East Williston. All this had taken scarce fifteen minutes and whether Hounds lost, marked or killed and feasted on that fox, none of us will ever know.

Eventually Hounds reappeared and drew in turn Broad Hollow, Burvill's and Ellis' all blank while the field continued to add to its casualty list when two gents, with "Ware hole on the left" ringing in their ears and the hole as big as an old fashioned round tin tub in front of their eyes, plunked into it and turned over.

Then we all hurriedly lunched and made for West Hills. The crowd had come to see and bet on the first five races, the sixth race alone had brought out Meadow Brook en masse.

This sixth race, for qualified hunters carrying 190 lbs., brought eight horses into the saddling enclosure and as dusk fell they were mounted and then started on the three mile course.

The quartet who were adequately mounted and sufficiently experienced, cut loose from the drop of the flag and, led at no hunting pace by Gerry Smith, soon left the other four well strung out in their wake.

At the half mile mark the leaders were lost to view behind the woods on the north hill and with straining eyes we followed the fortunes of the others.

A great sigh of relief went up when the little brown mare firmly resolved at the fence on the far hill to cease lifting 160 lbs. of youthful folly and thirty pounds of lead over any more fences. A groan followed when the first flight came down from the north, minus one of the gallant four and the ambulance dashed off to collect the victim. Not until the trio drew close did we know that Gerry Smith had gone down.

Daniel Hill Sangster on old Cornwall had taken Gerry's role of pace-maker and hard on his heels was Aubrey Hutchinson's Sea Gull and Freddy Pratt's Joyster.

These came and went again and after a while a lone horseman, who very wisely had taken into account the excess weight his horse was carrying, came along at a fair hunting pace, passed by and, turning the southern corner of the course, disappeared from view.

As the leading trio, in the same order as last seen, vanished once more behind the distant northern wooded hill, an enormous and very tired horse came up to the fence in front of us and, in spite of oral and physical encouragement, couldn't find the strength to do more than fall against it, depositing his heavy jock very heavily to earth. With real courage and little wisdom, the divid-

ed pair came together again and amidst loud applause galloped on.

They vanished—then came at a loppity, loppity Central Park canter the small chestnut mare. She must have been a mile behind the leaders and five city blocks back of the lately divided pair—not a hair had she turned, but perplexity was written all over her face. Two years ago, with a girl up, she had won our Point-to-Point, 8 1-2 miles in 27 minutes flat and if this was a race, as she suspected it might be, then why the strangle hold? Shaking her head in wonderment and in the hope of easing the strangle hold, she cantered by and disappeared to the south.

Down from the north, into the last fence came the leaders, old Cornwall still in front. He made a beautiful jump and was able to hold off Joyster's determined effort to overtake him on the stretch while a leg weary Sea Gull finished a good third.

Some minutes later the wise man, proceeding at a fair hunting pace,

came along with enough horse left to safely lift his 200 or more pounds over the last obstacle and finish fourth and, as we clambered into our cars, switched on the lights and turned for home, we saw a chestnut mare, fighting for her head, cantering through the gathering darkness towards the last fence.—B. B.

Continued On Page Seven

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## CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,  
Virginia.  
Established 1909.  
Recognized 1910.



Hounds met at Turkey Run Church at 8 o'clock on Saturday, November 4 and started the first fox on Springhill for an hour and twenty minute run. Hounds ran to Ajax and circled Tompkins', then continued from there to Griffith's. This entire circle was repeated twice and on the second round, Hounds went to the Flatwoods and back to Griffith's where the fox was put to earth under an old house.

The second fox was started on Longwood and ran to Melrose, from there to Woodstock, turning back to Longwood where he was viewed twice. He then made another wide circle on these places, taking in Weston, to den finally on Longwood. The pack was right on him when he went in, after an hour and forty minute chase. It had been hard riding all the way, the field looking at Hounds throughout the run.

On Tuesday, November 7, Hounds met at Double Poplars at nine. Daniel's woods were drawn and a fox was started which ran to Mountjoy's, White's large woods, to the Retreat. Turning left handed to Gray's and then right, through White's again to Daniel's and Tapscott's, he was put to earth on Daniel's hill. It was fifty minutes' galloping, although mostly in the woods.

Cedar Run bottom was then drawn and from there Hounds were taken on to Goode's woods. Here a big, fluffy fellow was started which the field viewed as he came out and crossed the field in front of them. He made for Longwood and down Cedar Run bottom for a mile of open galloping and then turned back and carried them for two miles further in the open to the old Coote's place. From there Hounds ran back to Longwood woods and put him in under a rock cliff not fifty yards from where he was gotten up.

## WHITE MARSH VALLEY HUNT CLUB

Flourtown,  
Montgomery County,  
Pennsylvania.  
Established 1903.  
Recognized 1905.



November 1, 1939, at 3:30 P. M., the first meet of the Season for the Junior Hunt of the White Marsh Valley Hounds took place at Lancasterville, with a field of 48. Henry B. Cox, Jr., M. F. H., drew 7 1/2 couple of his cross breeds for this purpose, picking out the slower and older Hounds, leaving the faster Welsh and cross bred Welsh in the kennels. It was a beautiful day and scenting was good enough to stimulate a good hunting pace, the drag being laid approximately eight miles over higher ground as it had rained the day before. The top rails of two panels in each fence were lowered, although many of the children chose the higher panels. In previous seasons Mrs. Orville H. Bullitt led a contingent of non-jumpers but this season it seems that all are up to jumping at least two rails, much to the disappointment of Mrs. Henry B. Cox, Jr., who having been told to steer the non-jumpers, had taken some trouble to familiarize herself with the terrain and then found she had no one to guide.

Mrs. F. L. Ballard, as usual, wore the velvet cap and efficiently discharged the duties of Field Master, as Mr. Cox hunts Hounds himself.

The custom is that children ride well up and their parents or grooms must stay back.

The progress of the hunt was followed by road by numerous cars.

The manners of the young field equalled and perhaps excelled those in the field in the regular drag, and had their mounts always well in hand.

After the run, which finished near William Elkins' gate, young and old repaired to the club house where Mrs. Cox, the Master's wife, graciously entertained at tea.

Among the followers was Mr. Thomas Linn of Rose Tree, who was much impressed with the conduct of the hunt and the fact that the true amenities of fox hunting were so rigidly observed by the youthful members of the field, which in fact is a school for hunters, some of the children hunting with the regular drag and in addition fox hunting with Mr. Ely's and other packs.

The Master was mounted on his thoroughbred "Blinker", by "Blind Play"—"Royal Primrose" by "Celt", and Mrs. Cox on "Cavalier", formerly owned by Captain Ewart Johnston.

## BLUE RIDGE HUNT CLUB

Millwood, Clarke County,  
Virginia.  
Established 1880.  
Recognized 1904.



It was a wedding day fox the Blue Ridge Hounds were hunting on Saturday Nov. 4th., for when the meet was held at Springsbury, George Greenhalgh Jr., and Billy Jacobs Wetherall were to be married at the close of the day. The wedding plans were made, the wedding table set, and the Hounds went hunting to find their fox with the wedding guests and the bride and groom beside them.

A fox had crossed the road but a few minutes before the 9 o'clock meeting hour but he was not to be the wedding fox, for when Hounds owned his line in the thickets to the north of Springsbury he was viewed away, but only to pop into his den. There was not much wind, but what there was came from the northeast. The wedding day was grey and cloudy, a few flakes of snow were coming down and the air, if anything, was growing colder. A day for scent, a day for flying.

Across the road from Springsbury gate are some high grass fields on the Hough place. A year ago, another wedding fox was found on another wedding day on these self same highland fields, and to these fields Huntsman Gardiner cast his Hounds, watching carefully as they worked first through the thickets to see if there might be a fox afoot. No Hound challenged, but they were hunting hard. Then over a chicken coop and into the Jerry Hough fields came the hunters and there before them was the pack, just opening on the line. The whip galloped by, Alec Mackay Smith. He had viewed him from a hilltop. "He's a red fellow with a white tip to his tail."

The cry of the Hounds was loud and strong, now, in the November air as Huntsman, staff, Master, bride and groom, wedding guests and field, set sail across the country. Up wind reynard set his mask, first west, then north to Alfred Kerfoots. Across two blue grass fields without a check and four good post and rail fences were left behind. Then swinging right, to Mrs. Dortch's woods, over a stiff post and rail, through the woods, with the cry of the Hounds echoing against the trees, then out again and westward in a swinging loop towards Milton Valley. The railroad tracks lay on beyond

but the fox was not going to run the rails this day.

With the Beverley Farm in view, he turned down wind to the Kerfoot pastures. Hounds pressed him hard as he made his swing. It was galloping ground and the Field made speed on the Blue Grass sod. They galloped down a lane, they jumped two fences and were up with Hounds when the fox spied cattle. True to his breed, he foiled his line by an artful dodge. Right through the herd, he must have gone and Hounds threw up their noses for the first time. It was a fast fifteen minutes but the wedding fox had not fooled his pursuers for long.

A cast to the right and then a circle that brought the pack beyond the cattle, and the lead Hounds spoke again as they struck the line. On down wind the fox had stolen, and the horses galloped fast behind the flying pack, to Woodley Farm and the Woodley thickets. He was viewed five minutes ahead by a farmer at the barnyard, but when he crossed the road he left no scent for Hounds checked again. People watching in cars may have sent him back and the Field waited impatiently in the road, but he had vanished and the pack did not carry it across the road.

Blue Ridge has a fine black and tan Hound with a deep voice. He is not a fast Hound, but a great worker, very honest. Across from Woodley, is Miss Brigg's thickets and there Jerry opened. His deep voice brought the pack to him. A stiff panel out of the road and the hunt was on its way. The Meade blue grass pastures makes great galloping ground, and lucky it was, for the pace was fast. South over the Blue Grass, then through Clay Hill pastures, through Shan Hill. The John Payne Farm overlooks the Shenandoah River and on this gray day, the water looked cold and black as the snow drifted down. Hounds spoke on ahead along the river bank as the field galloped down over the hill to the river road. There at the water edge the lead Hounds were casting and as they started across, the horn called them back.

It had been over an hour and the Shenandoah is no place for swimming on a snowy November day, even for a matrimonial fox. As the Field rode home to the wedding breakfast at Springsbury Farm, there were many who recalled, that wed-

ding fox of a year ago, who had been found in the same pasture and who had run over much the same ground, but had saved his brush without swimming the river.

## PIEDMONT FOX HOUNDS

Upperville,  
Fauquier County,  
Virginia.  
Established 1840.  
Recognized 1904.



Piedmont Hounds met at Dr. A. C. Randolph, M. F. H.'s "Grafton Farm" last Friday, Nov. 3rd., for the "Opening Meet" of the 1939-1940 season. This meet is always one of the most colorful fixtures of the entire season, with many of the old timers turning out in their best corinthian to do honor to Dr. Randolph and the oldest Hunt in the Old Dominion.

Established in 1840, Piedmont Hounds have to but run their lines another seven weeks until there is centenary celebration of their sport.

The day broke with the thermometer hovering about four degrees above freezing and the countryside white with hoar frost. There was wishing that the sun would not come out too strongly and then there would have been ideal scenting conditions. Instead the sun rose rapidly and the hoar frost vanished and the thermometer quickly jumped to the high forties, and by meeting time it was in the fifties.

So quickly did the sun take up the frost that the fields were dry as ash. Huntsman Atwill, commencing his first official season had Whipper-ins Irving Beavers and Naul with him as Hounds moved off across the lovely galloping fields back of Grafton, where dens are abundant and coverts never fail.

Sixty-one were counted through the stone gate-way down the drive, after many had been greeted with the hospitality of "Grafton," a warm reception from Dr. and Mrs. Randolph and a round of sherries. The field strung out slowly and in a long que back of Hounds.

Five big fields were drawn and there was not fox a foot in the open. The first covert, the woods by the sand-clay road held and away he went to the North, back towards the house and then swung sharp to the west, only to be turned by tardy ar-

Continued on Page Eight

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## "What's Going On Now?"

**Editor's Note:** This is the second article by Mr. A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H., The Cattistock, on hunting Hounds in reply to the layman's query, "What's Going On Now?"

If I remember rightly, I left the novice whose questions I am trying to answer, just as Hounds were settling to the line; and since I do not pose as a riding instructor, I shall not try to tell him how to ride his horse, beyond one cautionary piece of advice which should be borne in mind by everyone who goes foxhunting. Don't ever jump unnecessarily. Remember that the object is to get to the end of the hunt,—which may be long or short,—with the least possible effort on the part of your horse. If it's jumping fences that you want, go out with the drag, or better still, ride "between the flags". If scent is good, there should be no necessity for the Master's cautioning you not to press on Hounds unduly; but perfect scenting conditions do not always obtain, and it may be that after you have been galloping for ten minutes or so, you will see the Master, or perhaps the Huntsman, raise his hand in a signal to the Field to "hold hard". Pull up at once; stand still, and keep your mouth shut and your eyes open. If you want to know "what's going on", I'll tell you. For some reason or other, Hounds have checked, and until they can recover the line, with or without the aid of their Huntsman, nothing should distract them. It may be that the quarry has been chased by a cur dog (and by "cur dog" I mean any dog except a foxhound); in which case, for some unknown reason, scent vanishes temporarily; or it may be that the ground over which the fox has crossed may not "carry" a good scent. It is perhaps early in the hunt to speak of the wiles which a hunted fox may practise in order to elude his pursuers. We'll come to that later. In any case, the Huntsman, if he is a wise one, will not interfere with the cast which any good pack of Hounds will make in its effort to recover the line. "What does this cast look like?" you ask. Hounds will scatter in every direction except to the rear, and perhaps one or more of them will hit off the line, in which case, more or less the same tactics which were pursued by the Huntsman when Hounds first struck the "feed trail" early in the morning, will be followed; and in due course the hunt will start again. A great English Huntsman once said that it was "a piece of gross impertinence to interfere with Hounds until they have made their own cast"—and no truer words were ever spoken. "But what", you will say, "is the procedure if Hounds cannot recover the line by themselves?" The answer is that the Huntsman will cast his Hounds ahead of him in a wide circle, having as its centre the point at which Hounds last spoke. Now you will see the reason which necessitated your pulling up instantly when you were signalled to do so; also the necessity for standing still. Surely you will realize that a sweating horse gives off a smell which may well smother the less strong scent of a fox. Nothing annoys a Huntsman more than to see a Field moving about at a check, especially if they press forward, as many "thrusters" instinctively do. Nor is this the time in which to indulge in conversation or smoking. If you know some old foxhunter,—perhaps an ex-Master,—who knows every twist and turn in the game, watch what he does; and after the hunt is over, ask all the questions you want. Well, we will suppose that Hounds recover the line, either by themselves or with the aid of their Huntsman, and settle down to really run, and perhaps you will be lucky enough and well enough mounted to keep near them and watch what they are doing. I can assure you that the acquisition of sufficient knowledge to understand the reason for a Huntsman's moves will double your enjoyment in the chase. Many incidents may happen which will arouse your curiosity. Let us suppose, then, that Hounds run merrily on over a lovely line of country, that the going is quite perfect, and that your horse is still going strong, taking his fences as they come, and that you have been able to keep Hounds in sight all the time. But remember, that although a fox can outrun his pursuers for the first few miles, even on the best scenting day, his staying powers are not as great as those of a properly conditioned foxhound, and that the time will come when he must have recourse to some of the astonishing subterfuges for which his race is famous, to best his pursuers. If you have been watching Hounds, perhaps you will notice that the leaders are faltering, and the cry will cease. Up will go the Master's hand again. Pull up your horse and watch. Hounds will pursue the same tactics as before and fail. The Huntsman will make his cast, but this time no chorus will arise to cheer his efforts. "What will he do now?" you say to yourself. I'll tell you. He will try to put himself in the place of the hunted fox and think what he would do if he were pressed. Try to put yourself in his place. Why is the Huntsman seemingly so intent on the actions of that old bitch who is feathering along the snake fence yonder with her nose in the air? Keep your eye on her; watch her. Presently you note her scrambling up at an angle where she can get a footing, and as she reaches the top her triumphant voice proclaims her find. The Huntsman's cheer follows,—"Hark to Bonnybell!" he screams. "Get away, hark to Bonnybell!" The old bitch jumps down from the fence, as the younger Hounds forge past her and push on down the fence line. "Don't be in a hurry, Ned," you hear the old hand at your elbow mutter. "That old bitch knows more than you do. Be careful or they'll overrun the line. Watch her; she's not driving on." But the huntsman has heeded the unspoken warning. He, too, has seen that old Bonnybell is feathering away to one side. Putting his horse at the fence he clears it and galloping on brings his Hounds to him with his horn, and cheers them on to the wise old bitch who has made the hit. An instant's hesitation and then they will break into a joyful chorus and with heads up and sterns down, they are away again. In England where snake-fences are unknown, such a performance as this never happens, but I've often seen Hounds jump up on a stone wall in the Cattistock country, and hit off a line under similar conditions, and I'm quite sure that the same thing occurs in stone wall countries the world over.

Again Hounds settle to the line; again you take your horse by the head and send him at the snake-fence which separates you from Hounds, and once over gallop behind the pack now running on at a steady pace. Remember to ride a bit to one side, never ride directly behind Hounds, because if they hear you coming they will almost invariably stop or dodge to one side in an effort to avoid the danger which they fear is about to overtake them. And

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## EAST AURORA HUNT HOLDS JUNIOR SHOW & GYMKHANA

A Junior Horse Show and Gymkhana was held under the auspices of the East Aurora Hunt on the estate of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour H. Knox on Sunday, October 22.

A piercingly cold wind blowing across the race track failed to dampen the enthusiasm of several hundred onlookers. James C. Evans III, (who accomplished the Maryland on Lucier last April) was at the microphone, Mrs. Burdette Wright and Charles W. Goodyear judged.

The costume class was the first event of the afternoon. This was very colorful and was won by Martje and Frans Visserit Hooft wearing Dutch costumes and riding together bareback on the same pony. Second went to Northrup Knox dressed as a dashing South American Gaucho, while Marion Taylor as Peter Rabbit with bunches of carrots and heads of lettuce fastened to her saddle, and Teddy Whaley as the Wizard of Oz scarecrow, took third and fourth. Other clever costumes were worn by Phillip Wright as Robin Hood, Peggy Taylor as a red devil mounted on a black pony, Claire Clement as a Hussar.

The lead rein class was won by Jane Evans, while tiny Allithia Cary, not quite two years old, was second.

The class for ponies 14.2 hands and under was won by the entries of James Bassett.

The potato race was held next on the polo field, much to the amusement of the spectators who were glad to get out of their cars and move around. This was won by Germaine Johnson, second going to Northrup Knox, riding his pony Betsy like an acrobat.

The Seat and Hands for 11 years and under, was won by Northrup Knox.

The barrel race was the most amusing event of the afternoon and was run off in pairs, each rider crawling through every other barrel while their partner held their pony. So many competed in this race that it was run off in two heats, the final one being won by Germaine Johnson and Kevin Danahy.

The climax of a very successful afternoon was the musical chairs, which was held in the ring and won after a long, hard battle by Germaine Johnson who could slide off her pony like "greased lightning".

During the afternoon the Huntsman and Whips of the East Aurora Hunt brought the pack into the ring which added to the color of the scene. This excellent and fast pack has been giving great sport to the subscribers who have been out this year. A great number of children have been following on Saturdays and are most enthusiastic.

### SUMMARIES

Ponies, 14.2 and under. First, James Bassett; 2nd, Suzanne Smith; 3rd, Northrup Knox; 4th, Danny Symons.  
Potato Race. First, Germaine Johnson; 2nd, Northrup Knox on Betsy; 3rd, Jean Scott Wood; 4th, Dorothy Hill.  
Seat and Hands, 11 and under. First, Northrup Knox; 2nd, Gracia Campbell; 3rd, Sue Smith; 4th, Lisa Symons.  
Barrel Race. First, Germaine Johnson and Kevin Danahy; 2nd, Martje Visserit Hooft and

## PIEDMONT FOXHOUNDS

Continued from Page Seven

rivals. Back he skipped into his home-covert and at the same time out bounced another, viewed by many.

This one made to cross the road, after a tight circle, but "gasoline buggies" jammed the way and one whiff of their fumes and Hound work was over. This fox was given up and Hounds were carried across the road and sent on down country, to the east over the Slater cattle land to draw anew.

Hounds made out another trail, but in "starts" and so they worked the Slater land to the south and into the Mellon place, "Rokeby Farm." There were bursts, sometimes two fields, and the field enjoyed the jumping—for there is some of the best fencing in any Hunt's domain in that vicinity.

Drawing on, Hounds were taken across Goose Creek, from Woolf's land into Hubert Phipps' "Rockburn Farm." A cast was made from south to east and then to the north through "Rockburn," giving followers more jumping and ample time for gossip.

With more intermittent bursts, it was a pleasant day, for even a blank one is when you are out on a good horse, and The Chronicle was afield on Rod and Gun, Mr. John Hay Whitney's Grand National entry, who went a turn and a half on top with Mr. Louis Stoddard, Jr., up.

A big red, with the brightest white tip to his brush, the most audacious gleam to his eye and the loveliest sheen to his coat, jumped right up in front of our riders, and then made light of a wall and rider. "View Halloo" and the way was pointed and Huntsman Atwill quickly put Hounds on, and right they were as they went up though the Slater Farm, to the north and west, back again towards "Grafton." The pack was scattered over a wide area, but there was so little scent and it was the only way they could make it out. Hounds carried all the way back in a left handed-swing, running and dwelling, along the sand-and-clay, to Rokeby, where they made a loss and Dr. Randolph called it a day.

An area of about five square miles was hunted, which produced in all four foxes, anyone which would have given the usual bang-up Piedmont Buster, but for the conditions.

Hounds will meet regularly through the season on Tuesday and Fridays.

Continued on Page Nine

Marion Taylor, 3rd, Jean Hill and Peggy Taylor; 4th, Northrup Knox and Phillip Wright.  
Seat and Hands, 12-16 years. First, Jean Scott Wood; 2nd, Dorothy Hill; 3rd, Peggy Taylor; 4th, Germaine Johnson.  
Musical Chairs. First, Germaine Johnson.

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Hounds met Wednesday, November 1st., for the second time this year at Mr. Walter Bovair's, Highview Farm, on the second concession of King. It was a clear cool day, with a breeze from the west, and frost in the air.

In the absence of the Joint-Masters, Lady Eaton and Mr. AEmilius Jarvis, Major Clifford Sifton took the field. Hounds moved off to the west down Mr. Bovair's lane into the back of Mr. Alec McLennan's farm where they found. They crossed the second concession into Eaton Hall Estate and ran left handed to the sideline which they skirted. There was a great chorus as Hounds crossed these big fields, and the field galloped hard for a mile or so to keep with them. Bearing right handed they crossed from this block into Mr. Hare's and Mr. Edward's lands. Again going eastward they ran north to Wellington street and crossed into Mr. Olsen's. Following the abandoned Schomberg railway they ran east and crossed the Sabine gravel pits. Still easterly they entered Mr. Cuttings property and crossed the third concession into Mr. Clarkson's where they lost the line in the swamp to the west of Mr. Richardson's.

The field had a grand gallop, but the going in places was very nasty.

Hounds met Saturday, November 4th., at Holt Post Office, the centre of a hunt loving community. This was very evident to-day as many farmers turned out to meet the field and remarked on the unexpected pleasure they felt in seeing Hounds as they had concluded, on account of the war that hunting would cease. Furthermore, quite a large number followed in cars, and almost dozens of boys, big and small, were about on foot and on bicycles. The Master remarked that the line of cars was the largest this year, there being something like twenty-five or thirty and also that he looked forward to the day when some of these boys would join the field on horseback and share the sport with Members. The long line of cars made Hound work extremely difficult as every road was folled and the fox was turned back several times.

Before moving off the Master reminded the members that next Saturday, the eleventh a collection would be made for the Poppy Fund, which is divided between Aurora and Newmarket branches of the Veterans.

At two-thirty Hounds were taken west down Mr. Hogg's lane and put

into the cedar coverts on the north side, which proved blank. On Mr Hopkins they found on the line dividing his farm from Mr. Vernon's. There was a whimper, then a grand chorus of music, and the covert re-echoed as Hounds ran through Mr. Routledge's and Mr. Shane's woods on to the almost disused side line.

Here a fleet of cars was passed and repassed by the field in the very narrow part of the road, for the fox had been turned. Making a cast, the Huntsman rode off the road to the north along what he took to be a cowpath and crossed the stream. As he reached the further bank Jack London's hind quarters sank to his belly. Levett dismounted and gave this wonderful horse a breather, spoke words of confidence and encouragement and without further ado he quietly struggled out on to firm ground. Long may Jack London carry Levett! He is a one man horse, faithful and loyal, never making a mistake, no matter what the situation.

To go back to the hunt. This incident caused considerable delay, and the field had to turn back and ride around on the road. Four couple of Hounds some of which were RED-CAR, RACER, RUFUS, RUBY, FORTUNE and WELCOME had gone on, but the bulk of the pack that were still feathering in the swamp, answered the horn and were laid on after the leaders whom they joined in Mr. Sedore's woods. But these had killed. There was no brush, the mask was in fairly good shape and was presented to Mr. Heintzman, a new member this year. Another presentation was made to the leader of the cyclists who were scarcely behind the field although they ran in for a quarter of a mile or more, their bicycles being left on the road. This boy proudly followed the rest of the afternoon, sporting this tuft of fur on his wheel.

Hounds were taken south through Mr. Slingerland's farm. They crossed the sideline into Mr. Gibson's farm and were put into the cedars in the valley of a stream that runs out of Dyke's pond. Shortly VETO spoke and Hounds giving magnificent tongue were off crossing and recrossing the stream at several points through the farms of Messrs. Evans, and Fairburn into Mr. McTier's. Here the fox crossed the fifth concession, but again cars folled the line and the Master ordered Hounds to proceed ahead along the road in order to get away. Hounds were thrown in on Mr. Pegg's farm. They crossed the fourth concession near the school house, bearing left handed and south they ran finally into the back of Mr. B. Hamilton's property and into the hardwood bush on Mr. Davis' farm where the line was lost.

There were thirty-three in the saddle and this was generally voted to be one of the best days of the season—the slight frost of the previous night had left perfect scenting conditions with a breeze from the west and a little north west. —“Aurora”.

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Last Saturday Nov. 11th., was an important day for Carrollton Hounds as Mr. H. L. Straus, M. F. H. hunted for the first time this season. He has recently recovered from a broken leg. It is needless to say how grand it is to have our master back.

This week Hounds went out Wednesday and Saturday. Heavy

rains made it necessary to call off the hunt scheduled for Monday at “Lawn-dale.”

Hounds met at “Gist” at 2:15 P.M. Wednesday, November 8th. Light breeze, ground damp; eighteen were in the field. Hounds were thrown into “Gist” covert at 2:35 P.M. They found in about three quarters of an hour and went away fast. After a short run they checked in a field after just having crossed a road. The fox must have taken to the road as they did not get back on him after crossing. They drew the next covert towards “Clees Mill” and worked along a faint line for a while but nothing came of it. At 4:00 P.M. our Huntsman swung back towards the Club and nothing more was done that afternoon. Hounds returned to the Kennels at 5:30 P.M..

Hounds met at Smallwood at 2:15 P.M., Saturday, November 11th. Temperature—55. Northwest wind. Ground damp. Twenty-three were in the field. Henry Moland hunted a pack of 16 couple. Hounds were thrown into the Smallwood woods at 2:30 P.M. and at 2:50 P.M. found in the upper end of the covert. They went away in the open towards

the Washington road and checked in the bottom along the edge of woods. The fox had doubled back on them

Continued on Page Twelve

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## The Chronicle

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Friday, November 17, 1939

THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Va.

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# Editorials

## UNITED HUNTS RACE DAY

The United Hunts Meeting at Belmont this year gave a most decidedly encouraging boost to steeplechasing on the big tracks. The whole meeting could best be spelled with the word "Success" for the one day racing on Election Day was well run and it brought out the crowd.

Running a hunt meeting at a big track is not an easy matter. The thing can be splendidly done with a crowd and the meeting becomes as successful as any good racing day at Belmont can be, but if the meeting should fail to nick, the result would be far more painful than a failure at any of the country meetings. Belmont is a big place to fill. An empty Belmont, few entries, a badly conducted meeting would leave a very unpleasant taste.

This year President Raymond Guest, his committee with Lewis Waring secured entries for steeplechasing that cannot be improved upon and have not been secured throughout the racing season. The big steeplechasing stables were well represented but there were smaller stables as well. Saluda's victory for Groton was a happy one with the horse just having been bought by Mrs. Winthrop the week before. The crowd loved Charlienfeld's win, an odds on favorite and the Bosleys had a family party with their three year old October Ale being saddled by Mr. Bosley for their son to ride. There seemed to be no end of excitement with close finishes from the very second that Pretty Pet drove from behind to almost nip No Sir at the wire in the opener to the finale when that grand old veteran Toolbox had to bow to two good youngsters of Mrs. Bosley's and Mrs. Walter Jeffords, October Ale and War Regalia.

One of the most encouraging things about the meeting was the number of young horses that were doing the racing. This is the season for the youngsters to be making their debut, but there still seemed to be an unusual number of youngsters and all horses of quality. There were fifteen horses that were three or four year olds and the victory of October Ale, a three year old, who followed the pace under steady restraint, moved up fast on the outside when urged and drew away, winning with something in reserve, left a happy impression for the future.

The Hunts Meeting at Belmont, to be a success, must not only draw from the regular hunt meeting crowd, it must also depend on the "regulars" those fellows who take a look at the weather at Times Square at noon of race day, and nod their heads wisely and hop the next train to go out to the races to win a "hatful".

It takes all kinds to make a successful race meeting and perhaps there never were more kinds than at this United Hunts Meeting, but they all came and they went away with the impression that the steeplechasing at Belmont over Election Day was good racing. It was good management, too, as transportation was provided for Pimlico horses, vans came free from a reasonable distance to bring other horses and the press had free lunch and sandwiches at the Press Box. It is the consideration of details that makes good management, the thought worked out months ahead that insures good racing. This is the type of a race day that people remember and when steeplechasing is on the cards at other meetings, those at United Hunts will say, "We had such sport at Belmont on Election Day so, let's go steeplechasing again."



THOMAS NEIL DARLING  
Photographer  
PICTURE COVERAGE OF VIRGINIA HORSES,  
HUNTING AND SOCIETY  
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## MIDDLEBURG RACES

Continued from Page One

second and on to the third.

At the third, Inshore went deep, going to his knees and nose to deposit Gill on the turf as Mr. Murdock was out on top with Blackcock. This combination looked in fine form as they circled the course and came by the grandstand with the balance of the field closely bunched. Past the grandstand the first time, it was Blackcock, Our Manager, Telemark and The Dook II, with P. Byrne up. Going out of the country, down the hill, they were hitting a lovely pace to the water-jump where all were over and the field went to the running of the second turn of the course.

Inshore was causing trouble, ducking in and out running with the leaders then running around jumps to join up and almost bump on occasions. Blackcock was on top, making the pace and jumping well, when Inshore dodged around the big fence, before the ditch in front of the grandstand, and all but collided with Mr. Stoddard's 'chaser. Inshore quickly swerved as Mr. Murdock carried Blackcock out and then accomplished the ditch and fence before the stand.

Going out into the country the second time Inshore was in front of Blackcock and suddenly swerved to go down the inside shorter course. As he did, he kicked back and seemingly struck Blackcock, who swerved, fell and gave Mr. Murdock a smasher on the flat. It was a terrific fall he took, the second of the day, having come down hard in the timber race. This cut down the field to three, as the last mile commenced.

Jockey Byrne was riding a quiet, heady race. He went to the pace at this juncture, went up to Telemark and Our Manager and then went on to make the running, from the big fence on the hill on the far side home. The Dook II, jumping extraordinarily well, came on to the finish, galloping, with plenty left, to finish with four lengths ahead of Our Manager who held Telemark safe by less than half a length. The race was run in 6:34 against last year's record time of 6:19-4-5.

The R. Penn Smith Challenge Plate, named for that colorful horseman so well known in the annals of racing between the flags in America, saw four go out for the running of this coveted trophy. Escape III, fresh from his Long Island Hunt Cup triumph of the previous Saturday seemed a sure thing, with the best Gentleman Rider of the year up. J. Gill had the mount on Comonhome, who had run to a close second in the Long Island Cup and the other two entries were both hunting-hunters, with Mr. Daniel Hill Sangster on his Cornwall II, winner of the Pink Coat Race at West Hills the Saturday previous and Mr. Louis Murdock on Mrs. Wiltshire's Kingsland. The latter combination was highly regarded, as Mr. Murdock had banged home Mrs. Wiltshire's Black Sweep, another hunter, in last spring's featured timber race, and Kingsland was considered to have schooled better than this stable-mate, now owned by Mrs. Frank Gould. Kingsland had never started over timber, but had won a 200 Pound Point-to-Point Race at Middleburg last March, when he en-

abled this department to ride and write a triumph through the field.

The four got off to a slow start, each waiting for the other to make the running. Soon however, Mr. Sangster, who had decided before the race that he would ride a waiting one, found himself making the pace on Cornwall II. As they came by the stand the first time they were winging it, with Cornwall II and Escape III, a length apart and Comonhome and Kingsland locked.

Down the hill into the country, Mr. Sidney Watters, Jr., sent Escape III up but didn't quite reach the pace as Cornwall II lead over the fifth and then Mr. Watters went to him going to the sixth. This order remained for the following mile and a half, all jumping well, with Kingsland going down hard over the 14th, giving Mr. Murdock a crumpler.

Kingsland had never been in contention, dogging it, and going to the 15th, Escape III was on top, full of run. Mr. Watters said later that his mount never seemed to have seen the fence as he stood back, into the sun, and took out the top two rails, turning over. The top rails were really substantial, taking some breaking. Then again Cornwall II showed in front with Comonhome going to him at the 16th., and Mr. Murdock remounting to continue.

Comonhome took command at the 16th., as Cornwall II's rider seemed to tire and so the Martin color bearer led the way by two lengths over the 17th., and shot on down the course to the stand, leading at the finish by a full four lengths. Mr. Sangster is to be commended for his ride, his first real timber experience on his aged hunting-hunter. It is this sort of colorful combination that timber racing needs and despite Mr. Sangster's inability to give his mount the strong sort of finish needed for a winning verdict, he won the plaudits of the crowd.

### SUMMARIES

The Oakham, 3 & up, Maldens and Winners of one: Purse \$150, about 1½ miles over hurdles. Winner R. K. Mellon's b. or br. f., 3, by Embargo-Alike, Trainer: J. E. Ryan.  
1. Different II, 135, J. Magee.....5 1 0  
2. East Liberty, 135, E. Roberts.....1 2-5  
3. Houseman, 135, J. Brooks.....1 2-5  
Also Ran: Irish Lover, 135, W. Crome; Jay Bee Jay, 135, Mr. J. S. Harrison; Hygela, \*\*141, A. Miller. Time: 2:46.

The Saughton Lodge, Handicap, 3 & up; Purse \$150 and plate; about 1 3-4 miles over hurdles. Winner: Rokeby Stable's b. g., 6, by Teddy-Sea Moss; Trainer: J. T. Skinner.  
1. Sea Ted, 153, G. Walker.....2 2-5 0  
2. Bulweta, 147, J. Magee.....0 0  
3. Heroro, 155, Mr. S. Watters, Jr.....0  
Only three started. Time: 3:33 2-5.

The Dresden, Steeplechase, 4 & up; Purse \$300, about 2 miles over regulation brush. Winner R. V. N. Gambrell's b. g., 5, by Pot au Feu-Essie Bey; Trainer: R. G. Woolfe.  
1. Tioga, 150, Mr. R. G. Woolfe.....2 3-5 0  
2. Coxswain, 145, E. Roberts.....2-5 0  
3. Tarbrush, 155, Mr. J. S. Harrison.....2-5 0  
Only three started. Time: 4:08.

The R. Penn Smith, Jr. Challenge Plate, 4 & up; 165 pounds; about 3½ miles over timber. Winner: J. W. Y. Martin's b. or br. g., aged, by Aspinwall-Clara Martin; Trainer: F. A. Bonsal, Jr.

1. Comonhome, \*\*158, J. Gill.....3 1 0  
2. Cornwall II, 165, Mr. D. H. Sangster 9-5 0  
3. Kingsland, \*\*158, Mr. L. Murdock.....1  
Also Ran: Escape III, 165, Mr. S. Watters, Jr.; fell: Kingsland, fell and remounted. Time: 6:32.

Glenwood National Steeplechase, about 3½ miles, for 4 and up. Purse \$1,000. Winner: R. E. Riegel's ch. g., 7, by Wavetop-Buckingham Belle; Trainer: J. E. Ryan.  
1. The Dook II, \*\*155, P. Byrne.....5 1 0  
2. Our Manager, \*\*158, S. Banks.....3-5 0  
3. Telemark, \*\*155, Mr. R. G. Woolfe.....0  
Also Ran: Blackcock, \*\*148, Mr. Louis Murdock, fell, from interference of loose horse; Inshore, \*\*148, J. Gill, fell. Time: 6:34.

The Brookhill, High-Weight 'Cap, 3 & up. Purse \$100, 1½ miles on turf. Winner: Mrs. Grace Eustis' gr. g., 4, by 'Sir Greysteel-Five Oaks; Trainer: J. E. Ryan.  
1. Stampede, 146, J. Magee.....3 1 0  
2. Miray, 145, Mr. J. S. Harrison.....1 0  
3. Armenidas, 146, Mr. L. Murdock.....0  
Also Ran: Broom Topper, 147, Castle Koch, 150, Hills of Eireann, 140, and Greenwich Time, 142. Time: 2:15 2-5.

Handicapper, Edward J. Brennan.

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PIMLICO FEATURE

Continued From Page One

appeared to be treated as a complete surprise. In fact alone running as predicted was Cottesmore, whom Jockey Scott saved during the early stages while stablemate Yemassee set a burning pace precisely as was expected, then brought forward on the outside to finish under punishment, a length and a half back of the winner and taking the place by a head from Whaddon Chase. The latter, with Penrod up, was a strong factor all the way, made one bad mistake at the fourteenth fence, but recovered quickly enough to overtake Sapelo and head him in by a good five lengths.

Farndale's time of 4.52 4-5 for the two and a half mile route established a new track record by a considerable margin over the old, being some four and three-fifths seconds better than the mark set by Annibal last year. His victory netted him \$4,780.

Mad Policy, like Yemassee, in the words of his trainer "Likes to go to the front" and this he was evidently attempting to do when Roberts permitted him to get in wrong back of

the Hitchcock gelding going to the second fence and down came Mrs. Skinner's hopes for the day. Good Chance alone remained of that stable and he, with Walker in the saddle, had settled back of Yemassee, Whaddon Chase and Farndale who were closely bunched, even disputing for the lead up until the eleventh fence. Meanwhile Cottesmore was taking his fences smoothly, playing his waiting game. At the eleventh, as they passed the grandstand for the first time, Yemassee went down with Mason and the blue and white silks of Montpelier showed forward as McGovern brought Sapelo into contention. Rounding the Clubhouse turn it was Sapelo and Good Chance in front, followed by Whaddon Chase and Straw Boss, while Mr. Watters settled back in fifth place with Farndale.

Sapelo had the command as they swung into the backfield where, over the fourteenth, Whaddon Chase made his blunder. Approaching the fifteenth, Walker attempted to overtake Sapelo with Good Chance and as the two raced on boldly into the sixteenth, there occurred the third mishap of the day and the son of Chance

Shot came down hard. Sapelo remained in his glory but a brief time, for meanwhile Farndale had been shaken up and was moving forward strongly. Once headed, the Montpelier gelding tired rapidly, giving way next to Cottesmore, who was beginning to show his mettle, and the fully recovered Whaddon Chase.

Over the last fence Farndale had a clear margin of four lengths, but Cottesmore closed ground rapidly in the stretch run and as they crossed the line it was Farndale by a length and a half while Cottesmore's last minute rush gained him the place by a head over the favorite. Straw Boss, unable to overhaul the tiring Sapelo, was the last to finish.

SUMMARIES

Wednesday, November 8  
4 & up, steeplechase, claiming, two miles, purse \$1,000; won by Cleo Siete Stable's ch. g., (6), by Golden Guinea—Aurelia, by George Smith; trained by David Dallas Odell.  
1st: Golden Reel 144 F. Slate  
2nd: Promoter 149 G. Walker  
3rd: Perfect Liar 144 L. Newton  
Eight started; also ran: Pimochio, 137, W. King; Yammer, 139, H. Clements; lost riders: Zadora, 135, R. Miller; Rhythmical, 135, J. Meehan; fell: Adagio, 139, Mr. P. D. Reid; time: 4.04 4-5; (15 jumps).

Thursday, November 9  
3 & up steeplechase, allowances, two miles, purse \$1,000; won by Thomas Hitchcock's ch. g., (3), by Whiskaway—Cynthia Grey, by Rickety; trained by P. Green  
1st: Susquehanna 133 A. Scott  
2nd: Snobby Scamp 150 J. Penrod

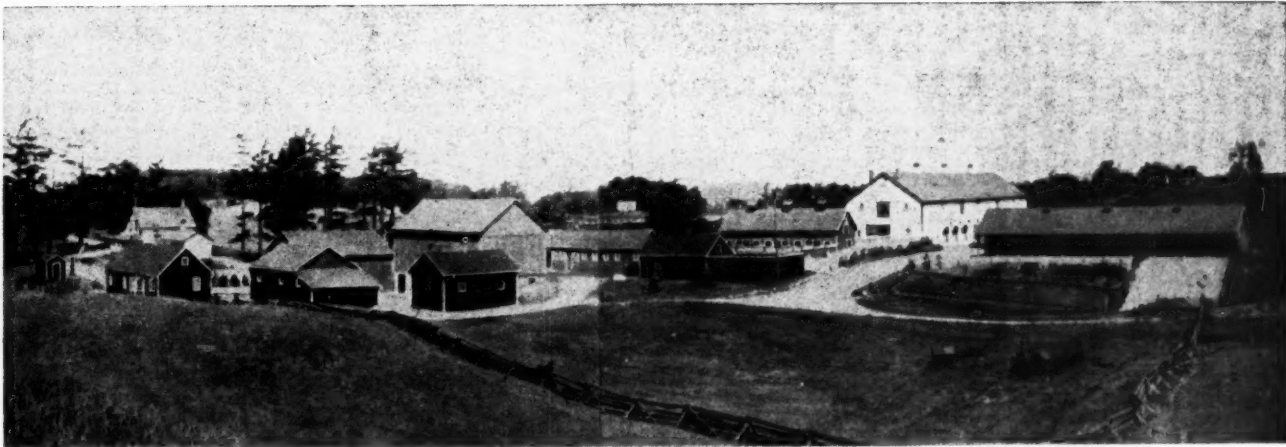
3rd: Philps Pete 150 J. Haley  
Four started; lost rider: Bay Dean, 147, H. Clements; time: 4.02 1-3; (15 jumps).

Friday, November 10  
4 & up steeplechase, allowances, two miles, purse \$1,000; won by Elizabeth C. Bosley's b. g., (4), by Gallant Fox—Emma Helen, by Cudgel; trained by owner.  
1st: Lone Gallant 140 J. Penrod  
2nd: Spinach 151 H. Clements  
3rd: Little Dan 144 J. Meehan  
Four started; lost rider: Hop, 147, Mr. W. Jones; time: 4.02 3-5; (15 jumps).

Saturday, November 11  
4 & up steeplechase, claiming, two miles, purse \$1,000; won by Morris H. Dixon's br. g., (6), by Messenger—Trasher, by Trap Rock; trained by owner.  
1st: Promoter 138 R. Jones  
2nd: Kingsem 152 Mr. W. Jones  
3rd: Perfect Liar 146 L. Newton  
Six started; also ran: Adagio, 139, Mr. P. D. Reid; lost rider: Lateral Pass, 147, S. Turner; ran out: Pimochio, 137, W. King; time: 4.02 3-5; (15 jumps).

Monday, November 13  
The Manly Steeplechase Handicap, 4 & up, 2½ miles, purse \$5,000 added; won by Emile Pfizer's b. g., (4), by Forerunner—Four Fours, by Theo. Bold; trained by Oleg T. Dubassoff.  
1st: Farndale 145 Mr. S. Watters, Jr.  
2nd: Cottesmore 141 A. Scott  
3rd: Whaddon Chase 150 J. Penrod  
Eight started; also ran: Sapelo, 140, J. McGovern; Straw Boss, 134, F. Slate; fell: Good Chance, 146, G. Walker; Yemassee, 136, J. Mason; Mad Policy, 149, E. Roberts; time: 4.52 4-5, (new track record); (18 jumps).

Tuesday, November 14  
3 & up steeplechase, maidens, steeplechase, claiming, purse \$1,000; won by Edward Q. McVitty's ch. g., (6), by Ibn Canado—Beatrice Patricia, by Belloc; trained by Oleg T. Dubassoff.  
1st: Fat Canado 151 M. Mergler  
2nd: Scurry Along 151 Mr. W. Jones  
3rd: Big Severn 144 F. Slate  
Six started; also ran: Dixie Paradise, 151, W. Poland; lost riders: Adagio, 144, Mr. P. D. Reid; Lateral Pass, 150, F. McKay; time: 4.01 3-5; (15 jumps).



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# CARROLLTON HOUNDS

Continued on Page Nine

here. Righting themselves they carried it slowly through the woods where the scent was none too good. In the open Hounds went away with a burst but were again forced to hunt slowly upon entering the woods. They continued in this manner until about 4 o'clock, when they worked up on their fox. They settled down on him until they reached "Clee's Mill" where they checked, the fox having crossed the falls. They got back on the line and worked slowly up the rocky hills overlooking the mill. The pack was whipped off at dark the fox having again crossed the falls. Hounds returned to Kennels at 6 o'clock.

The excellent Hound work was a point for comment as not once did they lift their heads but stuck to their fox all afternoon in spite of the poor scenting in the woods.

Among those out were: The Misses Joyce Small, Carol Horton, Peggy Stewart, Mrs. Margaret Munsell, Mr. Talbot Speer, and many others.

By Priscilla Fuller

## FORT LEAVENWORTH HUNT

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Recognized 1931.

In order to avoid misleading those who read these notes, let it be frankly known that here at Fort Leavenworth we hunt the drag twice a week in preference to milling around after live quarry which we know does not exist on the reservation.

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In addition to our drags we have a small pack which we take out at the crack of dawn to some heavily wooded country where coyotes are stirred up at times. Only strong riders can make it through the timbers and underbrush and also because of the early hour, the fields on these live hunts are small, usually not more than 10. We very, very seldom kill on the live hunts.

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live hunts, we have a few loud mouthed fox (coyote) racing hounds which we take out in a car in the dead of night and let them sound off while a small field will sit around a fire, swap yarns and consume sandwiches and drink.

Now that we all understand each other, we will get back to what happened on the hunt November 1. It was a most unorthodox hunt, but was one of the best of its kind held here for some time. The whole afternoon was a series of riots. We laid a drag for the first run from Sheridan Ridge along Corral Creek almost to its mouth on the "Wild Missouri". Hounds rioted before we could cast and flew in a body into a dairy pasture where a herd of cows were grazing. The Master and staff followed in hot pursuit of the deserters. The grazing herd was disturbed and really took off after the Hounds. It was quite a sight. First Hounds, then the cows, and last the Staff. It took two miles of riding to separate the pack from the herd in order to get back to business.

Near the end of the first run Hounds took a short cut which brought us into a field near the 10th Cavalry stables. A yellow nondescript dog jumped up in front of the Hounds. Of course, the pack took out after the dog. He looked like a fox and many thought we had a view. The pup led us across a highway, through a group of quarters and finally the dog went to ground in Stable No. 2. The Hound pack, 18½ couples, streamed into the stable. There we were able to pull them out and get on our way.

The other two runs were enjoyed but not different.

On Sunday, November 5, the Hunt met a field of 90 at the Kennels on the Santa Fe Trail. We hacked to the top of Sheridan Ridge and there let them go on a long, winding tough run. There was not a foot of ground on the level and most of it was sharp rises and falls. It was cold which caused the horses to be high. The pace was fast. There were two falls of no consequence. We hacked a half mile around the north of the Hog Ranch to make the second cast. The run took us along the woods west of the ridge, through the Hunt Lodge clearing, over some new jumps across the orchard, through a deep ravine, more jumps, a few small ditches which took a toll of five horses down, finally to a check far up on the side of the ridge in the edge of the persimmon woods. Four miles of fast galloping with a thrill in every step.

For the third and fourth runs the horses were worked down to quiet business, the Hounds did not run so fast and the field had time to set themselves for the six panels in and out of three pastures. We quit in Cody Field with steaming horses. It was a grand day!—Paul Davison M. F. H.

## GREEN SPRING VALLEY HUNT

Glyndon, Maryland.  
Established 1892.  
Recognized 1904.

Hounds met at "Cedar Grove" on Tuesday November the seventh, at ten o'clock. It was a beautiful day the going was perfect and the scent was good. Hounds found immediately and were running a nice line towards "Hereford Farms" when tragedy occurred. Miss Kitty Hoffman up on her beloved old steeple-chaser Aimwell had just jumped a large chicken coop when her horse ran into a stake which punctured his diaphragm going in eight inches. Kit-

ty managed to get Aimwell to a farm house and called a vet, but it was impossible to save him. This grand nineteen year old will be greatly missed by all for he has been a familiar sight for years. He had been raced in The Maryland Hunt Cup, won The Grand National Point to Point, and hunted for many years with the Green Spring by all members of the Hoffman family. After this accident no one had any heart to hunt any more that day.

On Thursday November the ninth we met at "Trenton" at two o'clock. This meet is at the farthest end of new country which was opened up two years ago. As yet there are not many panels, however, the country is open and rolling and very beautiful. "Trenton" is so far that the field was very small. The coverts in the immediate vicinity were drawn blank but later Hounds found and ran towards "Pleasant Grove. It was a hard fast run, the pack was flying. The country being open the field could see Hounds working and had several good views of the fox. It was really very thrilling. Later Hounds lost, but every one was delighted with the days sport as it is a rare sight

that one can see the pack and the fox streaming away across country in front of one's very eyes.

We met at Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Y. Martin's on Saturday, November the tenth, at ten o'clock. Hounds were put into "Snow Hill" covert and jumped a fox right away which they soon after killed. It was a cold clear day but the wind had shifted around to the south which always means a bad scenting day for us. There were about forty people out, despite Pimlico opposition. Another fox was found at Mr. Bolgiano's. Line was very cold and Hounds had a hard time running it. A few more coverts were drawn but no more sport was had that day. It was nice to see our Huntsman Otis back in the saddle again, for a keener man to Hounds never lived.

Gallops.

Continued on Page Fifteen

## Horse Show Calendar

NOVEMBER  
23 Metropolitan Equestrian Club, N. Y.  
DECEMBER  
1-2 Peekskill Horse Show  
16-Brooklyn Horse Show

## Hunt Meeting Calendar

Montpelier Hunt,  
Montpelier Station, Va. Nov. 18

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## Point To Points Provide Answer Over Timber

**Race Owner Of Good Timber  
Horses Expresses His Faith  
In The Future Of The Sport**  
by Arthur I. Meigs

We were horrified to hear the results of the Jersey Hunt Cup on October 28th. One of our leading sportsmen, and himself an ardent fox-hunter, told me on Monday—and with great emphasis—that "Timber racing is dead. Everyone at Jersey said so." Three horses started and one finished. Sixty-six per cent, were not there at the end. Well, what of it? Aintree has been run for a good many years, and many a race has seen more than sixty-six per cent missing when it was all over.

Not that it is being argued that the Jersey Race was a good race. All races can't be good. Fox-hunting couldn't be stopped because there was a blank day. This season's timber racing has been about average, or better.

Whitemarsh was a cracking good race.

Meadowbrook was a good race.

Huntington Valley wasn't a bad race. It developed early into a two-horse race; (I blush to admit I own them) but the two looked "nice and sweet", galloping around in a friendly sort of way, and the two boys put on a good show at the finish that, at least, amused the spectators.

Rolling Rock had a good race and a fair race.

Rose Tree had a fair race and poor race.

Monmouth had a daisy race with a first class surprise in it.

Finally, Essex had a fair race and a poor race.

So, in the end, what is the tally? Just about the same as usual, it would seem. It tapered off a bit towards the end, which is now unusual, and Jersey had a bit of hard luck.

The Jersey Hunt Cup, at \$1,000, was competing with the Fowler Memorial, at \$2,500, which was a fine race, containing "The Largest Steeplechase Jump in the World", over which no horse fell, so it must have been a good class of horse.

The talk about timber racing is everlasting and, as has been said above, some seem to think it should be given up.

But is this either likely or possible?

Timber racing is the natural and logical outcome of American fox hunting. An old-fashioned timber horse was a hunter whose owner felt could do a little more than be a constant member of the first flight in the hunting field, and that makes a place in our hearts for a timber horse.

Despite the hue and cry against timber racing; despite the moans against its cruelty, its unreasonableness, its unpopularity and all the rest of it, the timber race marches serenely on at the Hunt Meetings as the feature race; the race that occupies the headlines in the big newspapers and that gets written up at the greatest length, and often with the greatest inaccuracy.

Many horses win timber races that are not exactly Ladies' Hunters, but last April at Middleburg the feature race was won by Mrs. Wiltshire's Black Sweep, a maiden over timber, and trained by Maj. Turner Wiltshire, ridden by a lad who was riding his first winner, hunted more,

## 11 HUNT TEAMS VIE FOR LONGMEADOW HUNT TRIAL

The heat, hard ground and dust that continued steadily during October in Illinois hampered Longmeadow's hunting considerably but the members consoled themselves somewhat by taking an unusual interest in a series of Hunter Trials in the nearby country. The first was at Mill Creek and the second at Wayne, and in both events, the Master, C. J. Lawrence's team, "The Longmeadow Greys" carried off the blue ribbons to the great satisfaction of the field. Longmeadow's own Hunter Trials were held at their new location on Sunday, October 26th. The first heavy rain of the season fell the Friday before and the day itself was a bit bleak and forbidding with a high wind in the morning and a sleety rain during the afternoon. The first two events were for Longmeadow members only—light weight hunters and the middle and heavyweights. Freeman J. Wood, honorary whipper-in, rode Mrs. David Crawford's **Horse Play** and **Murphy's Heroine**, winning first and third, respectively, in the lightweights. **The Colonel**, owned and ridden by Hill Blackett, Jr., a lad of fourteen who gave an excellent performance, placed second, and **Strong Herod**, owned and ridden by Ross J. Beatty, also a whip of the Longmeadow, was fourth. In the middle and heavyweights Mrs. Denison B. Hull's delightful grey mare **Frosty Morning** was first and Denison B. Hull, Joint-Master of the Longmeadow, was second on his grey **Ironie**, with **Sir Dar**, owned and ridden by Dr. W. E. Looby, third, and Mr. Thomas C. Clark's **Flying Fool** fourth.

The last event of the morning was

we are informed, by his owner than any horse in Middleburg, and beating good horses. He hasn't done much since. However, that made for drama and something of an upset. All things are possible. That's what makes the fun of it.

Such a horse was **Oracle**.

But, to get down to the more controversial part of the matter, and that is: What—if anything—is to be done about it?

Perhaps it would be possible to get partial agreement on the following generalities:

1—That timber races have become too fast.

2—That there are too few owners and honest-to-God amateurs up.

3—That starters can be attracted by purses.

4—That it is unfortunate for hunt meetings to become like "little big tracks".

A timber race can be slowed up by various factors. It can be slowed up by heavy weights, long distances such as four or five miles, big, stiff fences, up-and-down hill courses, and sharp turns. All the above factors are characteristics of timber races when they first started, and the desire to return to such timber races is often expressed; but the question of so doing seems, generally, to break up the discussion.

It is true that a race of the nature described above would keep out of it many horses now running over timber, but, while there is nothing against such horses, it would seem that the object is to create races which would bring out another type of horse and a return to the old-fashioned type of race.

Of late, an increasing interest has been shown in the Point-to-Point races, which attract young men and old men, and all the enormous number.

Continued on Page. Fourteen

the open class and was won by a member of the Onwensia Hunt, Mrs. W. R. Odell, Jr., on her **First Whip**. The second place was accorded **Killarney**, owned and ridden by Mr. Lawrence, **Sir Dar** again placed third and Donald B. Douglas' **Price List** was fourth, ridden by Mrs. William B. McIlwaine, Jr.

After the luncheon interval there was a short exhibition by Hounds, which drew the wood on the far side of the river and came across the bridge toward the kennels in full cry. The Hunter Championships followed, with some reversals from the morning results although the judges could not place any horse ahead of **Frosty Morning**, again beautifully ridden by Mrs. Hull. Mr. Beatty's **Strong Herod** moved up from fourth to second. **The Colonel** placed third with Hill Blackett, Jr., again giving a good account of himself, and Mr. Thomas C. Clark's **Flying Fool** took fourth. But the chief interest of the day for most of the spectators was the Hunt Teams, of which there were eleven, with riders from four neighborhood hunts. The Longmeadow Greys, ridden by Mr. and Mrs. Hull on **Ironie** and **Frosty Morning**, respectively, and **Dublin**, ridden by Mr. Lawrence, took first as usual. They are fine horses, combining manners, competence and conformation to a very rare degree in working hunters. Mr. Lawrence was also on the team that took second with his Irish **Killarney** and Ernest Ballard's **Cherokee**, ridden by the owner, and Freeman Wood's **Aintree**, ridden by Stewart Boal. This team was not as picturesquely matched but gave a most creditable performance. The third team were young horses from Mill Creek and had not had any opportunity to school on the course so tended to be a little skittish at some of the obstacles, particularly the rather wide ditches. They were **Timber Skipper**, ridden by Hugh Johnston, **Phar Heather**, ridden by Mrs. Hugh John-

## Montpelier Trials

The Montpelier Hunter Trials are scheduled to be held at Clifton Farms, Orange, Va., on Sunday Nov. 19, the first class to be called at 11 o'clock, sharp.

The day's card calls for six events altogether, beginning with the class for Thoroughbred Hunters, green or qualified, performance 75%, manners 25%. With similar conditions, classes will follow for Half-Bred Hunters, green or qualified; Green Hunters, horses that have been hunted less than two seasons; Qualified Hunters, horses that have been hunted more than two seasons. Next will be a Hunter Stake, entry fee \$3.00, which will be open to all hunters and will guarantee a purse of \$60.00, first prize 50% of the entry fees. The trials will close with the Championship for the Masters Challenge Plate, winners of first and second prize in all classes to compete.

Luncheon will be served on the grounds at twelve o'clock.

ston, and **Mae Luby**, ridden by S. Prentice Porter, M. F. H. of Mill Creek. The fourth was a DuPage-Wayne team, **Beowulf**, ridden by Lt. Theodore Mohlman, **G-Man** by Mrs. Louis F. Swift, Jr., and Mrs. Montgomery Orr's **Shamrock**.

The judges for the trials were Mr. W. Brock Fuller of the Milwaukee Hunt, Major Paul H. Morris of Fort Sheridan, and Mr. Randall E. Poin-dexter, Master of Smithtown and formally one of the honorary whippers-in of the Longmeadow. They seemed to take their rather chilly task very graciously and judged with concentration, discernment and dispatch and we all felt deeply in their debt.

With the change in the weather and the ground softened by rain the hunting is again uppermost in everyone's mind and heart, although the Hunter Trials were a very pleasant interlude.—E. D. B.

## "What's Going On Now?"

Continued from Page Eight

now perhaps the pace begins to slacken—scent always falls with a beaten fox—and our quarry will begin to twist and turn in an effort to beat his pursuers. Now is the time for you to keep your eyes open—perhaps you'll get a view of the hunted fox—Yes, there he goes through that barway two fields ahead. The huntsman has seen him, and he cheers his Hounds on. "Keep quiet, Ned" the veteran at your elbow mutters, "you'll lose him if they get their heads up—I thought as much", as Hounds race through the bar-way and check in the middle of the field beyond. Now use your eyes, my son—what's that form sneaking down the ditch underneath the fence—our fox surely. His brush is down and his tongue is out—he's beat to the world. Don't halloo . . . you want Hounds to kill that fox don't you? Hold your hat up—someone will see you—the Master has, he gallops up—"In the ditch", you say quietly, "dead beat". Here comes the huntsman; you point to the exact spot where the quarry disappeared, Hounds hit off the line with a roar, and an instant later a muzzling snarling sound, that no huntsman ever forgets, proclaims the end. Of course sometimes a hunted fox will make a final break for liberty and meet his end in the middle of a field when Hounds roll him over, but more commonly a beaten fox will seek safety by lying hidden in a ditch, or seeking to outwit his pursuers by some bit of strategy that often succeeds. I have sometimes seen a hunted fox lie so close in the stubble of a field, that Hounds overran him in their haste to get forward, and once I knew of one that submerged himself in a pond—all but the tip of his nose,—in hopes that he would be passed over. That subterfuge would have succeeded, had it not been for the sharp eyes of a Whipper-in, who noticed an "odd-looking stick" in the middle of the pond, and watched it move—ever so slightly. But that is another story, and our fox to-day has gone to his last reckoning. Perhaps if you watch carefully you may see some of the many subtle moves that are made, both by pursued and pursuers to bring the day to a satisfactory close, and of one thing I can assure you—that when you have learned to watch and understand "what is going on"—you will get far more out of foxhunting than you did before.

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# Mr. Bishop's Plates Of Twelve Leading Thoroughbreds

**Celebrated Sporting Artist Enters Field Of Race Horses For First Time**

**By W. Newbold Ely, Jr., M. F. H.**

By W. Newbold Ely, Jr., M. F. H.

Everybody knows Dick Bishop's ducks, but not everybody knows how Mr. Bishop has branched out first to a beautiful series of sporting dog plates including an American foxhound that was a composite of Middleburg Lucy and the writer's Lady, and now a series of "the twelve best living race horses." Needless to say this category was dynamite. The first selections were attempted when several of us were traveling South to Hialeah as William du Pont's guests. Six or eight horses were unanimous choices, but it was the remaining ones that caused the violent discussions. In fact, the arguments would still be raging if Mr. Bishop had not closed the books and "gone to press" with the twelve that at the time had the highest vote.

They are: Omaha, Man o'War,

## POINT-TO-POINTS

Continued from Page Thirteen

ber of sportsmen who want to have some fun out of racing but fear too high-grade competition in entering the average timber race of today.

While the Point-to-Point is an admirable sporting event, yet it carries with it this disadvantage: that, when a horse has won it, no one knows much more at the end of the race than he did before it began, because it depends in the main upon knowledge of the country.

A timber race could be laid out in such a way that its character would be the same as the present Point-to-Point, except that it would be between flags, in which case all contestants go the same route. This growing popularity of the Point-to-Point can perhaps be capitalized.

Much discussion is abroad about feeding post-and-rail races with purses, and this is being done, with a considerable amount of success. Unquestionably, purses attract starters, but it is not a new idea, and the big purses are already at the big tracks, where they properly belong.

While it is obvious that the additional purse has an immediate additional attraction, it is equally obvious that this factor fails to get at the root of the matter, and if we have already agreed that the Hunt Meeting must and should remain different from the big tracks, the increase of the purses does no more than bring the two closer together.

In conclusion, it seems that timber racing continues despite the hue and cry against it, and if it were discontinued it would be (at least, "in the opinion of this column"—as Dorothy Thompson would say) a great loss to the Hunt Meetings.

That it might be improved is certainly possible. But if only those who cry against it would do something about it.

The suggestions above are submitted with all due humility, and with a clear consciousness of the difficulties involved, but, is it not better to try to improve it than to try to kill it?

To attempt to concentrate the thoughts above, it is that races should be put on similar to the present Point-to-Points, but between flags, and see what happens.

It will be argued that they will not fill. But there are too many good Point-to-Points held in the Spring to enumerate them; and as one final example, there was a Point-to-Point at Pickering last Autumn (and this is the rule rather than the exception) which attracted seven starters, of which three riders (and I rather think four, were at, or around, sixty.

**Cavalcade, Equipoise, Exterminator, Discovery, Sun Beau, War Admiral, Gallant Fox, Blue Larkspur, Seabiscuit, Twenty Grand.**

Five of the original drawings of this dozen horse plates are reproduced here. The plates have an attractive silver band which sets out the Bishop etchings beautifully.



## A Visit To Blockade

**The Two Time Winner Of The Maryland Hunt Cup Looks Fat And Healthy, Roughed Out Before Being Readied For The Maryland and The Attempt To Retire The Cup**

**By SAMUEL J. HENRY**

At the race course, so far as horses go, there are two shows. One is the race itself and the other is the animals themselves. The first of these shows, for the majority of persons present, is a guessing contest, with financial implications. The second show interests those of the congregation who are animal lovers, and for them equine heads and eyes, conformation and personalities, are absorbing objects of observation and speculation.

All first rate tracks suffer by the fact that the average horse fan is unable, by reason of the tariff imposed, to inspect the thoroughbreds at close range. They are only on view for those who have the price. Some day the natural obtuseness of racing officials to the human and yet immaterial side of racing will be overcome and we shall have free access to the wonderful and beautiful creatures. If commercialism continues to have its sway at the tracks, all the charm and personality which naturally attaches to horses will have been pumped out of racing. Up to a certain ascertainable degree money is a reinforcement to the sport; when money over-tops the mark it is no longer an ally but a rival. These reflections, however, are not aimed at the managers of our spring timber races.

Anyhow, being hungry for a good look at the 2-time winner of the Maryland Hunt Cup, I started out in the long twilight of a July evening, with the air cool and bracing, for Janon Fisher's farm north of Baltimore. The place is called "The Caves" and was an original grant to an uncle of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. In some respects the country that includes the Green Spring, Worthington and Western Run Valleys of Maryland, bears a striking resemblance to England. The meadows are lush and rich, the land displays a well-groomed appearance, little creeks, aimless in their courses, are utilized by irrepressible youth enjoying the old swimming hole, and timber of virgin beauty tops the ridges or dots the bottom lands. No signboards rape the beauty of the scene—for here man and nature are at peace with each other.

"The Caves", dating from 1719, display an old world informality. There is a baronial aspect about the houses of father and sons, and the ancient, weatherbeaten barns and paddocks. As I drove into the barnyard I encountered an old negro propped against the wall of the corn house. A sleepy looking pony, when shooed out of the way, withdrew with a hurt expression, while the darky smiled and lapsed into another forty winks. Nearby a mocking bird and an indigo bunting flitted in and out of the cedars and a gorgeous white hacklegame cock flew to his roost in the tree tops.

I found Blockade in a loose box where, having finished off his grain, he was nibbling at the hay. The horse gallantly tolerated a fat Mandarin duck and her brood who spend the nights in the thick straw at his side.

The conqueror of Coq Bruyere is a dull (brownish) chestnut, a color hardly as dashing as his sire's—Man o' War's—deep rich (red) sorrel. Blockade's nerves are calm, and when led out by his groom he stands quiet and relaxed, yet conscious of everything about him. Observed at close range he appears to weigh around 1100 pounds and to stand sixteen hands, one inch. His ears taper nicely and the head exhibits more strength than beauty—a characteristic he inherits from Old Red. Blockade's forehead is flat and wide, his eyes large and luminous, and his withers clean and high. (Shoulders a bit on the sloping side and a rather long back.) He is well ribbed out, with plenty of bone and very large girth. Very noticeable is a bump called "the jumping bone." (Really a tie in at the vertebra of muscles and tendons.) The quarters express enormous power. His gaskins are huge, and from the hocks his legs point straight to the ground.

When released Blockade plays for awhile, takes a roll or two in the clover and, no longer enjoying the freedom, jumps a couple of fences and quietly returns to his quarters.

When in training, twelve to fifteen quarts of oats, cracked corn, bran, molasses and alfalfa and all the mixed hay he will eat is the daily menu. Roughing it at present, the horse came out of his second Hunt Cup victory with no heat in his legs and his body and spirit intact. (Can you ever forget that last mile hitch between the grey and the chestnut?) A horseman could not fail to realize that Blockade—from the outside—has everything a weight-carrying timber topper requires. However, in a racer one should look for the more subtle qualities—chiefly spirit. From his spirit—or the fire in him—springs his courage, and given a reasonably competent physical conformation, he will conquer a rival which while apparently superior, is deficient in the imperiousness.

So as to the inside of Blockade all we need know is that true to his sire he has a fighting heart in addition to a rare coordination of eye and muscle. All in all a great horse.

Oh, yes, what did Trainer Janon Fisher, Jr. say? "Blockade above all is a 'desperate' competitor. Fred Colwill who rides him will tell you that he does everything on his own, all Fred does is sit still—something most of us haven't sense enough to do."

Mr. Fisher modestly added that he hopes Blockade will retire the Maryland Hunt Cup in 1940. If he does he will not only be a three-time winner but also the holder of the track—or more accurately, the course record. And that ladies and gentlemen, will be something to shoot at. But note that "if."

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VICMEAD HUNT

Wilmington, R. F. D. 1,  
Delaware.  
Established 1921.  
Recognized 1924.



A large field attended the Vicmead on Tuesday, November 7th in The Bohemia Manor country. Hounds moved off at 10:30 from the Mitchell place and made a quick find in the Lower Brady covert. After a fast burst to the northeast, the fox swung back right-handed through the Brady Wood, crossed the sandy road into Mr. Metpen's land where he ran for an hour and twenty minutes before being marked in. Hounds were then taken across the Mt. Pleasant Road and thrown in near Mr. Dean's Farm. They soon struck the line of a fox, who ran left-handed across the Ross Farm and then disappointingly set sail for a wild, unpannelled district. This ended the day, and Mr. Dean's delightful hunt breakfast followed.

On Thursday, Hounds met at Millford Crossroads at one o'clock. There was a strong west wind and very poor scent, since Hounds working persistently throughout Possum Park, could not account for any of the three brace of foxes viewed during the afternoon.

Saturday, Hounds met at Hillandale at one o'clock and Mr. Ross took the field. It was a rather bright day with a westerly wind, and Crow Hill, Distillery Wood, Vester Wood, proved blank. The next draw was Knott Wood, and Hounds opened quickly on the line of a fine red fox who went straight away to the north across Mr. Eugene du Pont's farms and then swung left-handed along the Limestone Road to the Ross farm, where he attempted to cross the hard road but was turned by a motor. Scent was catchy and Hounds dwelt a moment here, but flinging themselves to the left, picked up the line and pressed him on to Dennison's, where he did cross at the schoolhouse. Hounds

PRINCE TUILLERIES TAKES BRONXVILLE HONORS

The Bronxville Riding Club Show, one of New York's late pre-National events, which was held on October 22nd, names no Hunter Champion but includes in its program, nevertheless, several classes for this type. The three most important classes of the day, Lightweight, Middleweight and the class for Working Hunters, were won in order by Miss Patricia McCollum's Prince Tuilleries, the handsome chestnut formerly owned by May Top Stables, W. B. Metcalf's Red Gold and Miss Suzanne Marache's Up and Over II. A green class went to Carl Lester's Silver Play and one for Children's Hunters was won by Miss Mary Frances Panny's Sonny Jim.

The Jumper Sweepstakes was the most important class of the day for these contestants in calisthenics and returned some well known horses in the ribbons. Miss Edith Young's brown gelding Flyaway was the winner and behind him in order were: Mrs. Gordon Wright's game little old bay, Sonny, Mr. Robert Egan's chestnut My Girl and, fourth, the horse Arthur Plaut used to ride, Mint Julep, now owned by the Secor Farm Riding Club.

SUMMARIES

Children's Hunters. First, Mary Frances Panny's ch. g. Sonny Jim; 2nd, Patricia McCollum's ch. g. Prince Tuilleries; 3rd, Carl Lester's gr. g. Silver Play; 4th, Frank Carroll's ch. m. Birchwood Pat.

Knock-Down-and-Out. First, Mrs. Gordon Wright's b. g. Sonny; 2nd, W. B. Metcalf's ch. g. Red Gold; 3rd, Secor Farm's b. m. Mint Julep; 4th, Oliver D. Appleton's ch. g. Star Run.

Family Class. First, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Appleton and Joan Appleton, of Scarsdale; 2nd, Misses Mary Elizabeth Piliot and Barbara Piliot, Scarsdale; 3rd, Miss Suzanne Marache and Herbert W. Marache, Jr., Scarsdale; 4th, Mrs. Richard D. Hillis and Miss Ann Hillis, Bronxville.

Green Hunters. Any weight. First, Carl Lester's gr. g. Silver Play; 2nd, Boulder Brook Club's b. g. Pepper; 3rd, Mrs. George P. Skutt's b. m. June; 4th, Mrs. Berent Friele's ch. m. Coco.

Open Jumping. First, Dr. Ralph De Pasquale's ch. g. Sea Breeze; 2nd, Mrs. Robert Gussenhoven's rn. g. Ivanhoe; 3rd, Robert R. Egan's ch. m. My Girl; 4th, W. B. Metcalf's ch. g. Red Gold.

Light Weight Hunters. First, Patricia McCollum's ch. g. Prince Tuilleries; 2nd, Robert R. Egan's ch. m. My Girl; 3rd, Mrs. Berent Friele's ch. m. Coco.

Middleweight Hunters. First, W. B. Metcalf's ch. g. Red Gold; 2nd, Oliver D. Appleton's ch. g. Star Run; 3rd, Mrs. George P. Skutt's b. m. June; 4th, Berent Friele's b. g. Big Chief.

Working Hunters Any Weight. First, Suzanne Marache's b. g. Up and Over II; 2nd, Oliver D. Appleton's ch. g. Star Run; 3rd, James A. Thomas, Jr.'s b. g. Kenilworth; 4th, W. B. Metcalf's ch. g. Red Gold.

Championship Jumper Sweepstake—Champion: Edith Young's b. g. Flyaway. Reserve: Mrs. Gordon Wright's b. g. Sonny; Second Reserve: Robert R. Egan's ch. m. My Girl; 3rd Reserve: Secor Farm Riding Club's b. m. Mint Julep.

Judge: Harry H. Hess, Ho-Ho-Kus, N. J.

checked a moment but again recovered the line and now

"The pack wide-op'ning loads the trembling air  
With various melody."

They ran on to the west, with beautiful cry through Mr. Ross's woods and marked their fox to earth in Horace Dennison's, after a fine forty-five minutes of Hound work. A late afternoon fox provided another 25 minutes through Mr. Ross's, Huffnel's across Mill Creek and back to the Ross farm where he was marked to earth in the big field near the Limestone Road—Volpe.

GENESEE VALLEY HUNT

Geneseo,  
New York.  
Established 1876.  
Recognized 1894.



Saturday, November 11th, met at The Kennels, 9 a.m. William P. Wadsworth, M. F. H., had out fifteen couple of "the ladies. The weather was raw and windy, scent poor. First cast was into the Sugarbrush, down by the River.

A fox was viewed away to the West and Hounds put on the line. They crossed the railroad tracks and went

into Onelda Wood. Here a deer came into the picture. He crisscrossed on the line several times, spolling any chance of carrying it further. After drawing back through Onelda Wood, Hounds were taken North along the river and finally into the Big Woods. Even this usually productive covert was drawn blank. Scenting conditions were so miserable that the

Master took Hounds in at noon. The field numbered about fifty.

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## MARYLAND FALL SALES

Continued From Page Four

Thunalta, ch. m., 1934, by High Time—Thunder, by Thunderer	Out
Property of Frank E. McKay	
Elysee, ch. h., 1931, by Infinite—Rhea, by Uncle; H. S. Finney, agent	300
Frank H., b. g., 1935, by Klev—Maliza, by Kai-Sang; H. S. Finney, agent	125
Property of D. M. Rhodes	
Bully Time, b. f., 1937, by Bull Dog—Live Time, by High Time; Mrs. E. Denmark	750
Property of E. D. Saffer	
Devil's Broth, ch. g., 1937, by Pot au Feu—Elma Star, by North Star III; C. M. Young	225
Ever After, b. f., 1937, by Dark Hero—Rose Eternal, by Eternal; Mrs. E. Denmark	1,300
Lochee, ch. g., 1937, by Pot au Feu—Swift Rose, by Lord Swift; Mrs. E. Denmark	450
Property of Estate of H. H. Cross	
Chance Maker, b. c., 1937, by Time Maker—Sunchance, by Chance Shot	Out
Firette, ch. g., 1937, by Judge Hay—Bright Fire, by Campfire	Out
Wise Move, ch. c., 1937, by Slave Ship—Move Along, by Whiskalong	Out
Tramp Ship, blk. c., 1937, by Slave Ship—Idle Saint, by St. Germans; Mrs. E. Denmark	800
Property of Dudley Gaskins	
Mary Nymoh, b. f., 1935, by Abbot's Nymoh—May Bodine, by Golden Max—Im; R. Brooks	75
May Abbot, b. f., 1935, by Abbot's Nymoh—May Bodine, by Golden Max—Im; C. F. Hockley	100
Property of Mrs. Norman Whitehouse	
Martial Maid, b. f., 1937, by Our General—Mouchoir, by Rire aux Larmes	Out
Property of Hubert Phipps	
Queen Blenheim, br. f., 1937, by Blenheim—Queen Nassau, by King James	Out
Property of Montpelier	
Thebes, b. g., 1937, by Archale—Karine, by Prince Palatine	Out
Property of Howe Stable	
Bonnie Vixen, ch. f., 1936, by Gallant Fox—Bonnie Maginn, by War Cloud; R. S. Castle	1,400
Izarra, ch. g., 1937, by Stimulus—Spearmaid, by Chiclé; J. Y. Christmas	750
Time Passes, ch. c., 1936, by Time Maker—Duration, by Hourless; H. S. Finney, agent	900
Westing, ch. f., 1937, by Westwick—Lesedeza II, by Durbar II; E. A. Christmas	1,100
Property of Kilne and Ransom	
Sachem, ch. h., 1933, by Cherokee—Mavehona, by Harmonicon; A. G. Tumin	250
Property of George D. Widener	
Limitation, br. f., 1937, by Hard Tack—Finita, by St. James; Mrs. E. Denmark	1,100
Property of R. Sterling Clark	
B. f., by Pomme—Grande Duckesse II, by Durbar II; C. B. Sturm	125
Property of J. E. Davis	
Relentless, br. m., 1921, by Vulcan—Himation, by Hermis; G. F. Heinicke	50
Property of Mrs. Fay Ingalls	
Calladanted, blk. c., 1938, by Guardian—Questionata, by Nightwing; G. C. Tuke	350
Helen's Jewel, br. f., 1938, by Nightwing—Jemba, by Brumado; G. C. Tuke	100
Irish Abbie, b. f., 1938, by Landsdowne—Orle, by Buchan; G. W. Stephens	100
Susie's Mark, gr. f., 1938, by Gray Marquee—Pescouallez, by Coq Gaulois; W. H. Caslear	325
Property of J. M. Roebing	
Oralbi, ch. f., 1938, by John P. Grier—Quivira, by Display; H. P. Metcalf	700
Property of Abram S. Hewitt	
B. f., 1938, by High Quest—Lady Modish, by Wrack; E. A. Christmas	250
B. c., (twin), 1938, by Ksar—Monoplay, by Fair Play; S. H. Hall	100
Property of H. D. Buck, Jr.	
Letter Box, ch. m., 1935, by Messenger—Super Rock, by Trap Rock; J. Y. Christmas	225
Property of E. Y. Anders	
Dilwin, b. m., 1933, by Galetian—Sweet Lady, by Rock View; F. C. Davis	100
Property of Mrs. E. D. Allen	
B. f., 1938, by Balko—Red Mill, by Uncle; E. Samake	150
B. f., by Happy Time—Jancith B., by Giamerin; C. B. Sturm	100
Property of Brookmeade Farm	
Chosa, b. m., 1928, by Stimulus—Samo—thrace, by War Cloud; J. B. Roston	575
June Cloud, b. m., 1930, by High Cloud—Junetta, by Junior; C. Glang	100
Lake Placid, b. m., 1933, by Pompey—Sister Joan, by Polymellian	Out
Multiflora, b. m., 1924, by Pennant—Polyantha, by Brookstick; A. Pons	500
The Damsel, ch. m., 1935, by Flag Pole—Queen Herod, by Tetratema	Out
Property of David N. Rust, Jr.	
Ch. f., 1938, by Time Maker—Sunny Seas, by Sun Briar; W. H. Tompkins, Jr.	300
Ch. f., 1938, by Time Maker—Ida Wise, by St. Henry; W. B. Caslear	400
Property of David N. Rust, Jr. and John E. Hughes	
B. c., 1938, by Time Maker—Congo	

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## UNITED HUNTS MEET

Continued from Page One

congratulated for this splendid and colorful day's sport.

When remembering the powerful handling of Saluda from the last fence home, to take The Temple Gwathmey, it must be considered that Good Chance has never really proven in a two and a half mile contest. Good Chance, with Jockey Roberts up, was over the last fence several lengths on top, after having run under snug restraint for more than a turn of the field and gone to the front easily when called upon. He looked to be the certain winner, lengths ahead, at the top of the stretch, but Saluda was shot through on the inside, saved ground and under a brisk hand ride, grabbed Good Chance as he faltered in the last 100 yards. Saluda would have been a length on top had the race been two lengths longer. Rioter was the only other horse to share the front running. He made the pace from the 4th, through the 12th fences, but when Good Chance went to him, he came back, then stumbled at the last fence and was remounted to get fifth place, back of Long Shot, winner of the show money and Prattler.

bert	200
Kitty Mullally, ch. m., 1926, by Chatterton—Irrawaddy, by Hilarious; L. R. Colbert	300
B. f., by Quatre Bras II—Kitty Mullally, by Chatterton; F. A. Bonsal, Jr.	250
Lady Capulet, b. m., 1929, by Sweep—Juliette II, by Marco; A. Pons	2,000
B. c., by Slave Ship—Lady Capulet, by Sweep	Out
Lady Chase, ch. m., 1930, by Purchase—Grey Lady, by Grey Lag; Mrs. D. V. Kellogg	300
Move Along, ch. m., 1929, by Whisk—Soppe le Haut, by Picrochole; Mrs. D. V. Kellogg	350
Ch. c., by Time Maker—Move Along, by	

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# In The Country:-



"The Glenwood Park Course," fashioned by Daniel C. Sands, M. F. H. of Middleburg, and Racing Secretary of the Middleburg Meeting, is one of the most beautiful spots in the world for racing. Its woods and grandstands, paddocks and boxes were confusion with a mecca of the hunt-meeting world on hand for the 7th. Annual Fall card. Some six thousand converged at Glenwood; lines of automobiles were parked; every box filled and grandstand over-flowing. Social leaders of the east mingled with the smartest horse dealers—top flight men and women to Hounds chatted with parlor pinks and captains of industry. Miss Charlotte Noland entertained over a hundred at her "The Covert" home near Foxcroft for luncheon, as did numerous others, consequently the tardy arrivals for the curtain raiser, The Oakham over Hurdles when R. K. Mellon's *Differant II* scored so handily.

Stewards for the day at "Glenwood" were Algernon S. Craven, M. F. H., National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn., Representative, William du Pont, Jr., M. F. H. and famous jumping course designer; F. Ambrose Clark, Stephen C. Clark, Jr., and Harry Worcester Smith. The Judges were William Lipscomb, M. F. H., Fletcher Harper, M. F. H., and Dr. A. C. Randolph, M. F. H., while Edward J. Brennan had done a fine job as Handicapper and M. C. Shea Clerkled them in at the Scales. William A. Metzger clocked them, while Dr. Robert L. Humphrey was the Official Veterinarian and manipulator of the "split-box." There following the spirited contests were Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane, of "Brookmeade" fame; the Verner Z. Reeds, of New York and Carolina; the Polish Ambassador, George Potocki with Prince and Princess Alexander Hohenlohe-Ingelfingen; Mrs. Warren Delano Robbins, the George Garretts, who had the John W. Hanes he Assist. Secy., of the Treasury, Simpson Dean, M. F. H., and Mrs. Sidney Scott "Chilly Bleak"ing it with them for the week-end; Bill Hitt had his throng of "Homeland Farm" ones there; the Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr.s., were with Mrs. John Hay Whitney who had the "Llangollen" house-party on her tally-ho, in the Nicholas du Ponts, (he Mrs. Roosevelt's sister); and Alice Leone Moats of Mexico; well known author, who recently did up George Abbott in Life; the James Curtis Jr.s., of Long Island and Washington were at "Glenwood," as were the Howell Jacksons, who had the Curtises with them and Capt. and Mrs. Edward Steel of New York; the Donald Eysters, she formerly Phyllis Langhorne ex-of the Charlottesville country; Mrs. Henry L. Flood, her daughter Eleanor, of Washington; Mrs. R. G. Wolfe, who saw her husband ride home *Toga* the winner; the R. V. N. Gambrells, with their fair daughter Diana; the Col. and Mrs. Milton McCoy; the Bobby Youngs, Crompton Smith, Helen Lipscomb, the Felix du Pont, Jr.s., he back from a flight to Hollywood, to find it more windy in the hunting field than over the Rockies; Mrs. Amory Carhart, (Mr. Carhart, Warrenton, M. F. H., is still ailing, but will soon be hunting again, it is hoped); Robert Winmill, Mrs. Winmill had not returned from Virginia waiting as yet; the William Emorys, Wallace Armstrong, down from Jersey; Mrs. J. S. Harrison, there to cheer Johnny, who had tough luck with *Tarbrush's* dodging out; Jane and Virginia and Alex Calvert, over from Warrenton; Bobby Davis, Harry Duffey, the Barney Baldings, they

week-ending with the Thomas Davis-es at "Dinwiddie"; Mrs. John B. Anderson, a real sports loving one from Orange County; the William Doellers, the Sterling Larrabees, they over from their Old Dominion Kennels-life they love so well; Nina Carter Tabb, making many notes for her newsy columns; Col. and Mrs. Clark Reynolds; Mrs. Kenneth Gilpin, Mrs. Laird Dunlop, of Washington; the Francis Greenes, the Taylor Hardins, he dressed for all the world like Ascot or Longchamps; the Cokie Rathburns, who had hunted with Blue Ridge that morning; Capt. Ewart Johnston, who wished the more for *Seafarin Dan* that day; the Norman de R. Whitehousees, who never miss a sporting outing; Dr. Elias Bodenweiser, back to take the high-spots of hunters' teeth; Walter Dening, who had stolen a march on Dr. Bodenweiser, having filed between 400 and 500 horses, (about 75 per cent of these hunters,) in the past seven weeks; the George Cuttings, the Colin Keith-Johnsons, the William C. Langleys, the Raymond McGraths, she easy to follow with her pink of the hunting field overcoat; Mrs. Richard Wallach, the John B. Clarks, the Frederick Princes, the Beverley Masons, Aldrich Dudley who had a fine Chesapeake and Potomac portable telephone trailer booth for the convenience of all back of the Stands, with Mrs. Leslie Ferguson for ever doing kind courtesies for the hunting-country-ones; Mrs. Norman Toerge, Mrs. Livingston Hazard and daughter Nathalie Hazard; the Colin MacLeods, three; Mrs. A. C. Randolph, the David Rusts, of *Time Maker* and Leesburg; Mrs. William Odell, of Chicago, well pleased with Virginia hunting; Mrs. John Hughes, Mrs. Hester Ann Lefevre Luke; Seymour Morris with the Bob McIlvaines for the week-end (she Jane Stevenson); Virginia Rodgers Barker; Remsen Williams; Henry Frost, Jr., with his family the Harry Frosts and brother Winston, (he still on crutches from a polo spill and a leg break of last June); the lovely Catherine Mellick daughter of the Essex country Roger Mellicks; Tyson Gilpin, the Josh Fletchers; the James B. Mahon Jr.s., of New York, she of "Fare Thee Well" fame in Town and Country, staying with Freddy Warburg at "Snake Hill"; Fred Beardsley and William Myric, week-ending with the Newell J. "Buddy" Wards, (Buddy Patrol Judging with Jimmy McCormick); the Robert Winthrops, she quite naturally scratched *Saluda* in the big-race, for he had won the Temple Gwathmey on Tuesday; Mrs. Frank Sears, her son Richard flew down for the week-end; Mrs. Joseph Washington Frasier, she the mother of the recently married Arielle, now Mrs. Michael Strutt; Mrs. James E. Ryan, Mrs. Sidney Watters, Mrs. Jane Fowler Bassett, Tommy Leiter, the E. Kenneth Jenkins-es, Mrs. Stewart Spilman, the John Hincleys, Commander Tommy Thomas, of Washington; author Samuel J. Henry, he has a *Blocade* story in this issue; Harvey Shaffer, the Raymond Guests, Horace Moffett, the Hubert Phipps-es; Maj. and Mrs. Turner Wiltshire, the Morris Dixons, he forsaking his *Promoter* who ran at Pimlico to win that day; Mrs. Mildred Taylor, who had many with her at "Goodstone" week-ending; the Walter Freds, the Frank Littleton Jr.s., the Ludington Pattons, the Fletcher Harpers, the Melville Bearns-es, Jack Keith, Alexander Hagner, and the Righ t Honorable Mayor of Middleburg himself, Courtland H. Smith, one of the greatest ever to ride between the flags, (N. B. the opinion of the Managing Editor, not only the Associate Mr. Smith's son).

One of the most memorable and colorful occasions in Middleburg racing annals took place last Saturday evening, when a gay crowd, there were hundreds, thronged "Buchanan Hall" where Meyer Davis music carried dancers through the night. The Fauquier-Loudoun Benefit Red Cross dance, actually the Middleburg Race Ball, Chairmanned by Mrs. John Hay Whitney was a brilliant success and was preceded by tea and dinner parties through-

out the countryside. Mrs. Merrill Hubbard had a large dinner party, including many of the beagling enthusiasts, when there would have been terrapin on the board had the fair hostess been able to subdue the box-full of turtles sent to her for the dinner. Instead guests were allowed to inspect the lively turtles, which raced across the floors when loosed from their crate. The Charles Sabins entertained a number at tea and dinner later. Charley arrived at the Fauquier-Loudoun Dance, in the spirit of the times, wearing a steel helmet, trench coat and gas-mask over his shoulder. Missy arrived with her bird-dogs and one large poodle dog, getting a jump on the season which opened this week. The Thomas Davis-es entertained at their "Dinwiddie Farm" in honor of the Barney Baldings. The Stacy Lloyds had among others in for the pre-Dance dinner, the William T. Flemings, down from Philadelphia, the Raymond Guests, (it was Lily's first outing in Virginia since last spring, and she was as lovely to look at as she was delightful to see again). Others who came over the Mountain from the Lloyds, were A. Mackay Smith, the Franklin Roosevelts, Jr., the Nicholas du Ponts, Alice-Leone Moats and the E. Kenneth Jenkins-es, who later, following dancing hours at "Buchanan Hall", joined the Tommy Leiter party in Warrenton. There the Leiter revelry lasted 'till late, with the James Ryans, Jane Bassett, Sidney Watters, Jr., the Doellers, the Hincleys, Mrs. Carhart, the Dicky Wallachs, Mrs. Stewart Spilman, and some half-a-hundred others. Some came west to the Upperville festivities, where Daniel Hill Sangster was the toast of the "Riders, the Steeplechase Riders," who had run second in the R. Penn Smith as an owner-up on *Cornwall II*. Mrs. Silvia Hazard entertained at dinner for Buchanan dancers as did the William Stokes, Jr.s., who had the very fair Bruner Hunneman down from Philadelphia and the dark and tantalizing Sara Bosley over from her Monkton, Md., (these two had been at Pimlico for the afternoon, where the former's *Adagio* had run). Winifred Maddux had a number in for cocktails. The Newell J. "Buddy" Wards were dancing at "Buchanan Hall" as were: the Beatty Browns, the Dr. and Mrs. Randolph, Daniel C. Sands, the Charley Cushmans, James Hamilton; Ned Chase, of oils and horses fame; the Josh Fletchers, the Thorvald F. Hammers and Betty Hitchcock, Laura Sprague, the good Middleburg Secretary; the Taylor Hardins, the Howell E. Jacksons, who had the Jimmy Curtis-es with

them; the Robinson McIlvaines; William H. and daughter Helen Lipscomb; Mrs. Norman K. Torege, Lamar Wilkinson, up from Norfolk; Ernest I. White, Freddy Warburg and his guests the John Maybons, Harry Worcester Smith, in knee-britches and scarlet, and hundreds of others who had attended the "Glenwood Park Course" racing.

Middleburg Hounds had many followers on Saturday, with the Foxcrofters out and little Anne Ordway coming to grief, when she walked her good gray into a steel stake at the meet. It was a heart breaking moment which brought tears to several, but word now comes the gash is but superficial and soon there will be hunting again. Francesca Villa, Diana Gambrell, Averell Penn Smith were some of the Foxcroft fair with June Hanes, Colin Keith Johnston was out, again on Mrs. Metcalf's Brother; Anne Leith was

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## In The Country

Continued from Page Seventeen

going strong on a good one; Mrs. Merrill Hubbard, Mrs. Frank Sears, (sisters) were out; Bill Seipp made his first appearance of the year with Middleburg; Mrs. Sidney Scott and Simpson Dean of Wilmington; Freddy Warburg, on Gangway; Duncan Read and business partner, Duncan Spencer; Willett Leache, Mike Kerr, James B. Skinner, Betty Hitchcock and Mrs. Thorvald Hammer, (and these two really go well and enjoy the sport); Daniel Hill Sangster, on a good grey of Jimmy McCormick's, who was out on a classy looking bay sort; Laura Sprague, the James Van Alens, Mrs. Barney Balding, he was supposed to hunt, but was off horse-coping; Mrs. Robert Winthrop, Rogers Fred and daughter Dorothy on Wee Willie; the Gentleman Jock, F. H. Powers, who rode Seafarin Dan into the winner's circle so often; Sylvia Mitchell was out; down from Jersey, so too was Kenneth Schley, Jr., from the Essex country; and others.

Among those at the informal Saturday night party given by the National Horse Show in farewell for the Exhibitors, Judges, and International teams were: Captain Wing, Captain Drake, Captain "Dakota" Raguse and Major Turner Cole, who was called upon during the evening to make a speech as Captain of the team which retired the Irish Cup, after scoring up the points in the final for the perpetual International Cup. However the Major had not arrived so the next man called on was the Captain of the team that finished second. This was Major Yanez of the Chilean army team. Members of the team accompanying Major Yanez were Capt. Izurieta, Capt. Fernandez, and Lieut. Viril. Major Yanez reeled off his speech in Spanish but as the interpreter was not present no one was very sure of what he said. The Mexican team was well represented by Capt. Palafo and Capt. Humberto Martines, who has learned to speak English amazingly well since his arrival in the States. He said that he thought the people at the Garden were the nicest in the world. President Amorv Haskell was the Master of Ceremonies and called upon some of the following: Mrs. David Wagstaff, Chairman of the Ladies Committee "wished to thank all the Ladies that had given her help." Whitney Stone, Vice-President of the National promised Mr. Haskell that he was not going to speak, "his speeches got shorter every year and he was just going to sum up everything by using that very expressive word "thanks". John Wise, Secretary, said "As Otis Trowbridge puts it when Major Tuttle's horse performs like the hanny schoolboy tripping on his merry way," he too was now going to "trin on his merry way" as the National had come to a successful close." The Alvin Untermevers were there with beams and smiles galore for those three great performers Cinelli, Hovameter, and Illuminator; Donald Sutherland with a lady from the press, who was covering for Pathe News, insisted upon drawing pictures on a table cloth; Major and Mrs. Davis were there; Mrs. Davis certainly is a second Beatrix Lillie; Cant. and Mrs. Frank Huyler and Capt. George Kanffman were there; the Rufus Finches had their daughter Kathryn with them who so seldom goes to a horse show, that people are beginning to declare a holiday when she arrives; the Adrian Van Sinderens and their attractive daughters Jean, and Mrs. Chauncey Howe, were there as were Pierce Romaine, Cant. and Mrs. Alfred Tuckerman, the Charles Fleischmanns, Mrs. Haskell

Busk, the Edward Hurds, Katharine Dutcher, Mrs. Priscilla Harvey, Marcellus Gallop and Fred Clark were also present among the gathering to comprise a well spent, amusing and gay evening.

Coming in the Garden gate, sideways as always, to attend the National after an absence of three years was Guy Ward and many were the congratulations he received. Since Guy has stopped driving coaches at the National they no longer have need for horses to pull them, they only have ponies now.

Darien citizens flocked to the National; three of the beautiful De-lafield sisters were there at one time or another, Winifred (Mrs. F. Ernest Gay), Betty (Mrs. Frank Zanotti) and Georgette (recently wed to Floyd Jefferson). Mr. and Mrs. Louis Haight and their daughter "Porry." Bruce Jenkins and, intensely interested in the Tennessee walking horses, Paul and Aloha Browne. Nancy Haas came down from Kantoah and all the way in from Smithtown, Long Island, came Mrs. David Richards who, as Alice Webb, was once at the top of showing riders. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick March drew all eyes to the John Wise's box, Louis Merryman of Maryland had a fine time rehashing ancient steeplechase history with harness judge Val Crane. Gerry Smith, his head patched with plaster after his West Hills episode and Alice who, anyway, enjoyed her ride in the ambulance.

There's a very gay party to take place over in the ElkrIDGE-Harford country 'long come Saturday, Dec., 2nd. Sara Bosley, Jane Watters, Jane Bassett, Edith Park, Peggy Wing and Mrs. E. T. McLean are combining to invite the hunting countryside to the subscription affair and it is R. S. V. P. to Polly Warfield, Monkton.

Among those who made up a field of thirty-eight with Casanova Hounds last Saturday, Nov. 11th., were the Hon. Hunt Staff, Oscar Beach, Huntsman, Thomas Beach, Alec Calvert, Mary Maxwell, Whipers-in, the M. F. H. Dorothy Montgomery, and visitors from Long Island and New York in the Ray Bristols, Dr. Crowley, Dr. Dunn, Mr. Duck, Mr. Mueller, from Pittsburgh, Helen Shaw and from Casanova and Warrenton, Colin Montgomery, Miss Charlotte Nourse, Teresa Ambler, Marion Sanders, Joan Nourse, Lucie Duer, Mildred Gaines, Betty and Lorraine Marsh, Mildred Gulick, J. C. Williams, Gardner Prime, Jim Rector, William and John Gulick, Bud Beane, Henry and Jones Green, Charles Beach and others.

There were many happy moments over at "Homeland Farm" this past week-end, with the P. A. B. Wideners down from Philadelphia; Addison "Ad" Kelley, George Bull, Pres. of Saratoga racing, Elizabeth Rumsey, of Baltimore and Janet Adams, of Phila., and Mrs. Edwina Wetherill all with William Hitt for the week-end. After dinner on Saturday night, Colin Keith Johnston who was there with Mrs. Johnston and the James B. Skinners, did a most amusing dialogue of an English tipster and book-maker. Colin is in New York now, loath to have left the hunting-country where he had had a fortnight of good sport with Middleburg Hounds. Now he is rehearsing strenuously with "This Woman Brown."

The George P. "Shifty" Metcalfs are moving into the country this week-end, to be with the Houghton Metcalfs and Abbott's Nymph and the recently retired High Velocity. The "Shifty" Metcalfs have not been down for over a year and her good hunters have gone many a day without her.

Russell Burke, the "Lentheric man," was down for the Middleburg

Races and while going through the hunt-country metropolis, he stopped long enough to install Lentheric Agents in Margaret Tabb's 'Cross Country Shop.

Hunting with the Vicmead last week were: Philip J. Kimball, Miss Ann Marvel, Josiah Marvel, Jr., John K. Jenney, Mrs. C. Porter Schutt, James H. W. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson Wood, Mrs. Grosvenor Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Richard du Pont, Mr. and Mrs. George Weymouth, Alfred E. Bissell, Leonard Richards, Ford Draper, Nicholas R. du Pont, Mr. and Mrs. William Marvel.

Most sportsmen have at least one incredible fish story they swear by, but Mrs. Willie Stokes boasts a pig yarn that beats all. It seems that, following the Middleburg Races last week, she and Sara Bosley were en route back to the Stokes farm in Clarke County when they chanced upon the body of a ponderous porker on the highway, evidently but recently hit by some motorist. Nothing would do but they must take it along to grind up for sausage, and who but our "Polly" would ever think of such? All efforts failed, however, despite combined heaving and shoving on the part of both ladies, to

move the pig's heavy remains from roadside to car. Nothing daunted they decided to wait the opportunity of enlisting aid and had not long sat down on the deceased pig when along came a truck with two burley men. So Polly and Sara hailed it and the situation that confronted the truck driver and his companion was thus:—the tall young lady with the beautiful dark eyes told, between tears and sobs, of how her father, who owned the farm across the road, had gone away and left her to mind the livestock and of how she had neglected to fasten the bars, letting the prize sow escape. Then the other young lady excitedly related how she had come around the curve in the road and run smack into the pig before she could stop. If her father were to return, the "farmer's daughter" told them, and found his beloved sow reduced to such a sad plight and all because of her negligence, he would beat her surely. The other young lady then offered to remove all remains if the men would only assist in getting them into the car. Much impressed and only too willing to lend help to two such pretty ladies in distress, the men applied their strength and, managed to get the pig into the car. Thanking them profusely, the two charmers

Continued on Page Nineteen

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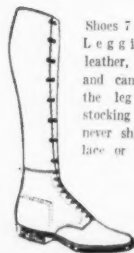
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## In The Country

Continued from Page Eighteen

drove off with their burden. For all we know that pig is already sausage.

Many there were who journeyed over to Pimlico to witness the 19th running of the Manly Steeplechase Handicap last Monday, when the two and a half mile brush feature of the Maryland Jockey Club's fall meeting was copied by the only amateur in the race, Mr. Sidney Watters, Jr., on Emile Pfizer's hunt-meeting horse *Farnedale*. Seen lunching at the Club House before the races were Dr. Walter Wickes and his son Walter "Boy" Wickes, Jr., Harry Parr, senior and junior; Alfred Vanderbilt, the boss of Pimlico himself; Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, Jr., at a table with Mahlon Kline and the Morris Dixons whom everyone thought held the ace card with *Whaddon Chase*; together at another table were the Arthur Whites, Jane Wilbur, Steve Clark and trainer Jim Ryan; Mrs. Melville Church, Jr., was there with Mrs. Walter McKay Jones; and lunching with the Jack Skinners who had *Good Chance* coupled with *Mad Policy* for the day, were the Courtland Smiths, his daughter-in-law Mrs. M. Alexander H. Smith, and the Holland Potters.

Glimpsed about the grandstand at Pimlico when the Manly swelled the Monday crowd to 7,500 or more were amateurs of hunt meeting fame there to see Sid Watters score, J. V. H. "Bobby" Davis, Henry Frost, Dion K. "Mike" Kerr, Jr., in a box with the Dion Kerr, Sr., and they had a winner in *True Call*; Jackie Bosley, with his father, trainer-owner John Bosley and sister the glamorous Sara; Louis Stoddard, Jr., to see his *Straw Boss* go; P. D. "Pete" Reid and his wife; Charles "Pistol" White; W. D. "Billy" Jones, he watching from a box with Mrs. du Pont Scott, owner of *Sapelo*; and Louis Murdock.

Others at Pimlico for the Manly on Monday were Mr. Pfizer himself and trainer Oleg Dubassoff, both firm in the conviction that their son of *Four Fours* would repeat his Foxcatcher performance; Thomas Hitchcock, with his daughter, Mrs. J. Averell Clark, to see the famous green carried by *Yemasee* and *Cottimore*; the Sidney Watters, Sr., with daughter Jane; Mrs. Jane Fowler Bassett; Mrs. Redmond Stewart and her sister-in-law Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart; J. W. Y. "Bill" Martin; Frank A. "Downey" Bon-sall; the John Manfusos of *Aneroid* fame; George Brown and his brother Carol Brown; Colin "Sandy" McLeod; Granger Gaither; Ned Voss; Mrs. William Rush Street; F. Ambrose Clark; Dr. J. Fred Adams; Merryman Black; the Rev-

erdy Daingerfields; Major Goss L. Stryker; Carter Bowie; Mrs. Jack Sadler; J. Y. "Yancey" Christmas; A. M. "Whizzaway Buck" Chiches-ter; Mrs. Charles Warfield; Mrs. Willie S. "Polly" Stokes; Johnny Vanderbogert and many others.

Attorney General Frank Murphy is really pretty pleased with the successful shuttling of Al Capone across the Nation, without even Walter Winchell getting word of the gangster's release from Terminal Island until the Chicago Gang Lord was safely Instituted "within a stone's throw of here." The "here" was in relation to Mrs. John Hay Whitney's "Llangollen," where Mr. Murphy was suppering last Sunday. As Winchell's 9:10 broadcast approached, Mr. Murphy became very restless, constantly asking what time it was, that he could listen to the renowned Chronicler. Winchell had been calling all day and Mr. Murphy just wasn't at home. The Attorney General was anxious to find out what Mr. Winchell had to say. Then what a sad moment, as the dial was flicked over, Winchell had already turned to his questions, and his remarks, if he had any, of Capone had passed. The Chronicle was instantly quizzed as to who about Virginia would be a regular Winchell listener. After some deliberation, consultation with Upper-ville and Middleburg telephone operators, Mrs. James B. Skinner was called, who fortunately had her dial tuned and related the facts. With the knowledge that Winchell's grapevine in the under-world had enabled him to scoop the entire nation and that the news was out, the Attorney General relaxed, still rather complacent with the thought of having kept a great secret while Capone travelled 3,000 miles.—Al Capone was incarcerated under Federal charges for tax evasion in the Atlanta Pen in 1931. There he behaved so badly and had so many attempts on his life made by prisoners that he was shifted to Alcatraz Island, off the California coast. It is said he was found to be a victim of paresis and he was constantly fighting prison mates, once being almost stabbed to death in the small of his back with a pair of tailor scissors. He lived through this all—was shifted to Terminal Island, where, according to Attorney General Murphy, "it is so attractive, there is no one who would not enjoy 6 months there, beautiful clean bedrooms and an entirely new plant. There it was that I last saw Capone in June. He was brown as a berry, having worked through the early spring days in the garden. Fit and hard, he looks a fine specimen of health and vitality for his age." (some 42 years). The Attorney General went on, "he talked to me of what he was going to do when he got out—of the treatments he would take—of his family and his place in Florida. He had clippings out of the paper in his shirt pocket of me, he said: 'I knew you were about.' His room was neat and his rosary and bible lay at his bedside."—Mr. Murphy talked on of Capone: "We announced his release as of Thursday, Nov. 16th., and all the Movie Tone News people had their stuff set up for this date. Not even Capone knew that we were going to release him last Thursday. (Nov. 10th.). We took him from his work into a car, and dressed him, disguising him with dark glasses and a mustach. He was whisked on to a trans-continental train, with his family and a doctor. There were many of his gang on that train, undoubtedly, for Capone's brother had carried the word, and there are still many who want Capone's life for things he has done. So Winchell thinks he has gone to Boston—he hasn't. He will go to Florida later this winter—he will have his own guards, he will need them, and we will watch him as well." The Chronicle did not quizz Mr. Murphy on O'Hare's death in Chicago, though some conversation ensued of the "Valentine's Day Massacre" in Chicago. The Attorney General expressed the idea that he had gained information from Capone in June in regard to this "Massacre."—It is considered highly possible that Capone will continue his interests in racing as he did prior to his term in the pens. Several strings running in this country, have at different

times been known to have been backed by Capone. Whether Capone will register colors in his name or his stable name again it is not known. It is believed that Capone is now at the Phipps Institute in Baltimore.

The fleet filly *Miss Ferdinand* owned by Christiana Stables is a misnamed daughter of \**Bull Dog*—Misleading. She is not the least like her peaceful namesake Ferdinand, that flower-smelling bull. *Miss Ferdinand* is what is known as a "nervous woman." She is witchy and high spirited and won't calm down, even when she's working she wants to go. For a long time she refused to eat, even to sleep. Selby Burch, Trainer, settled this in getting her a goat. Now he chuckles slyly when he tells you that he subdued the highspirited *Miss Ferdinand* and with a goat named "Lullaby."

The Thorvald Hammers, who have been visiting in Middleburg for October cubbing and the past fortnight's regular fixtures have returned to Bradford, Conn. They had the Ray Bristols, of Long Island and artist Ned Chase among others over with them on Saturday night last, when they entertained at dinner, prior to the Fauquier-Loudoun Dance.

### Casualty List

Mrs. James L. Crane of Buffalo took up residence for a week in a Rochester hospital after her horse connected with a snake fence down in the Ox Bow in the Genesee Valley. The fall cost her a broken jaw, nose and rib.

Daniel Hill Sangster had hard luck on Saturday night, when in dimming his lights to pass a truck on the bridge-approach at Goose Creek, he turned his lights completely out and turned over down the embankment, landing upside down some twenty feet from the road. Mr. Sangster, owner-rider of *Cornwall II* in the timber race at Middleburg, gathered not even a bruise. His car was hoisted back, a big Lincoln, and but for a broken bow in its convertible top and a smashed fender or two, it was as good as ever. The real tragedy of the mishap came in some one getting off with his racing boots, a pair of tan field boots and his skull cap. A sizeable reward is offered for information or return.

Dr. John M. Hughes, M. F. H., of the Deep Run Hunt Club, came down hard last Saturday morning when his horse became entangled in a woven wire fence.

The X-ray showed a torn ligament with a bone pulled loose.

Bayard Tuckerman, Joint-Master of Quansett, hunting with Piedmont on Tuesday last, got a nasty fall and a severe shaking up when the mare he was riding, *Ladybug* from Mrs. Frank Sears' stable, attempted to jump a wall with her attention on Hounds working nearby and fell, then rolled on him getting up.

Mrs. Edward Dane, of Rowley, Mass., while following John K. Cowperthwaite's Readington foot Beagles during the trials at the Institute last Saturday, stepped on a nail, the result of which, after having Dr. Spitzer treat the wound for tetanus, she has had to resort to crutches for several days.

The George Roberts Slaters had their little home burned to ashes and practically over their heads in the small hours of Tuesday morning. Wakened from slumber by a passing truck driver, the Slaters had to stand by helpless while the Fire Department was unable to quench the too-far-advanced flames.

Mrs. Dodge Sloane was stricken with an attack of "Flu" at the Races Saturday and had to be taken home to "Brookmeade", followed a cancellation of all engagements for the week-end.

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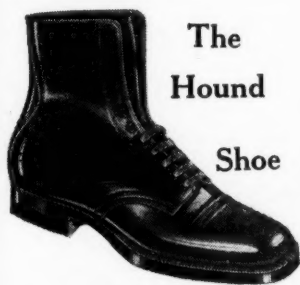
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# Candid Picture News

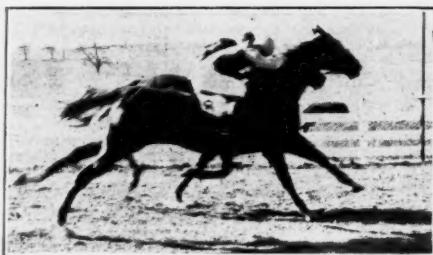
## The Dook II First



—Darling.

Richard E. Riegel's **THE DOOK II**, with P. Byrne up, won Middleburg's Glenwood National feature, under a fine ride, in 6:34.

## Gambrill's Tioga Gets Nod



—Darling.

Mr. R. G. Woolfe drove R. V. N. Gambrill's **TIOGA** to this verdict in The Dresden, of 2 miles over brush, and defeated Rokeby's **COXSWAIN**.

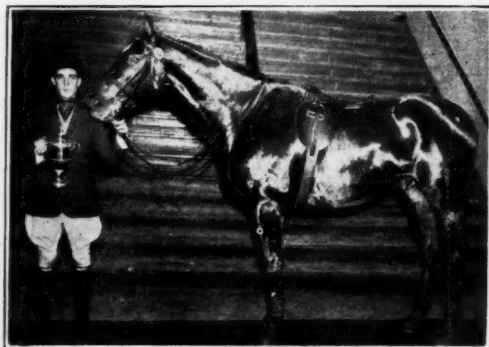
## The Grandstand Brush at Glenwood



—Darling.

Louis Stoddard, Jr.'s favorite **BLACKCOCK** with Mr. L. Murdock up, was on top at this juncture, No. 3, but later was thrown on the flat by the riderless **INSHORE** in the Glenwood National. The winner, Mr. Riegel's **THE DOOK II** is shown in good form over the fence back of **BLACKCOCK**.

## National Champion Illuminator



—Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Untermyer's **ILLUMINATOR** won the National Championship as a four year old. Morgan pictures the son of **BIG BLAZE** in flash lights. C. Lewis who made the smart performer is shown with Cup.

## 1938 Champ—Reserve



Crispin Oglebay's **HOLYSTONE**, Garden Champion in 1938, won Reserve this year, with Miss Muriel Cleland riding. The **MAN O' WAR** son's performances were off.

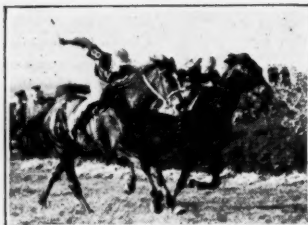
## Owner-Up Second



—Darling.

Daniel Hill Sangster rode his **CORNWALL II** to a fine place back of J. W. Y. Martin's **COMONHOME** in the R. Penn Smith Plate. Mr. Sangster had never ridden before last fall.

## Saluda's Nose



—Morgan.

Mrs. Robert Winthrop's Groton Stable's **SALUDA** got **GOOD CHANCE** at the wire in the Temple Gwathmey, by a nose.

## Manly Winner



Emile Pfizer's **FARNDAL** scored in the Manly, beating the top out this year, with Mr. S. Watters, Jr. up. **FARNDAL** ranks as the best of 1939.

## Golden Oak Takes Turf Writer's Cup in Drive



—“Bert” Morgan Photo.

Jockey Magee got Mrs. Esther du Pont Weir's **GOLDEN OAK** up in the New York Turf Writer's Cup at the United Hunts to win as shown. A great meeting, this contest, one of six splendid races, saw J. C. Brady's **BOLD STROKE** second and Mrs. Gifford C. West's **TROJAN RACKET** third. **GUIDON II** and **PARMA** followed in order.



